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WORLD SOCCER

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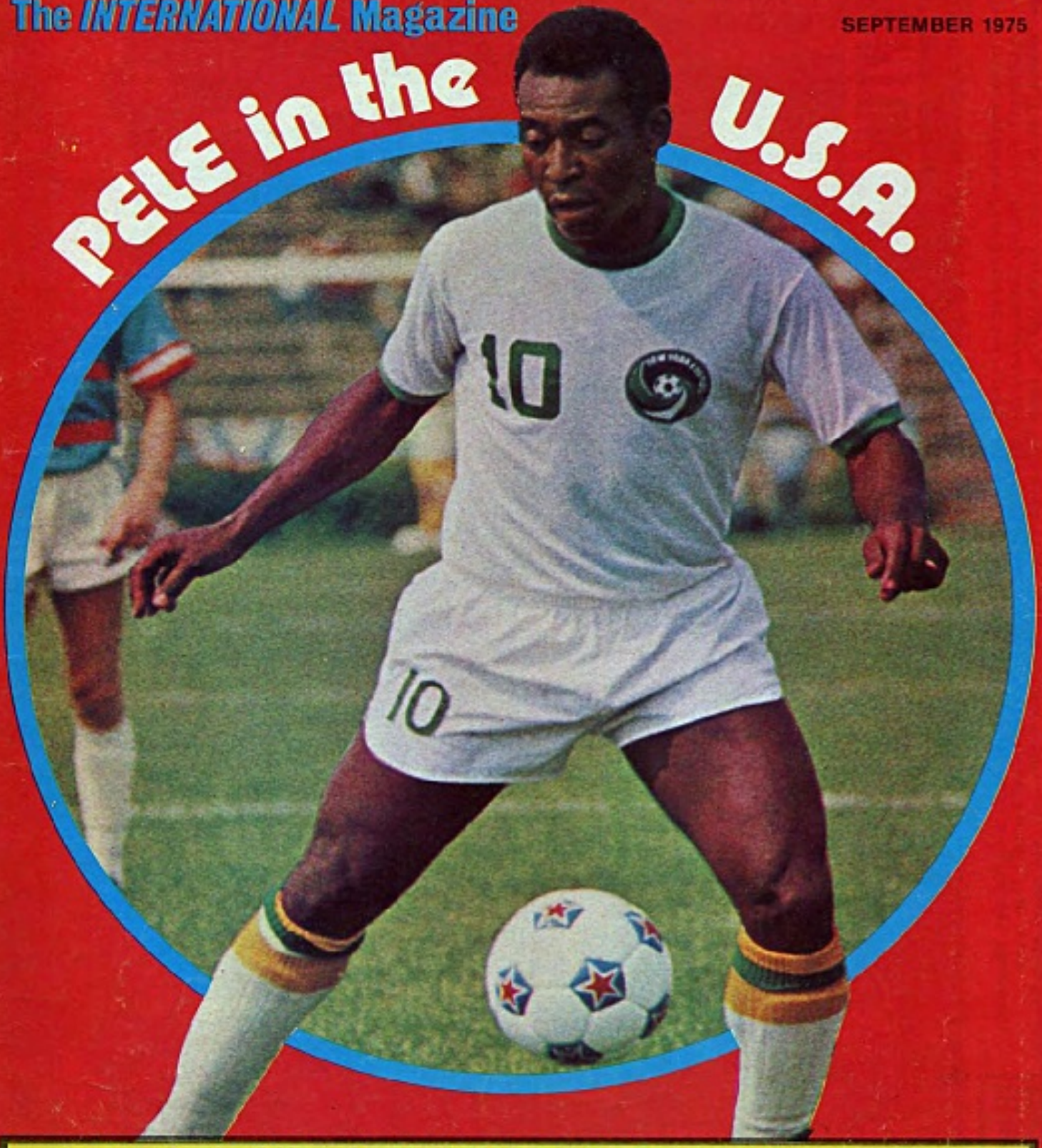

INSIDE **ISTVAN ZSOLT interview**

SOUTHAMPTON

Back row left to right: John Crabbe, Pat Earles, Paul Gilchrist, Ian Turner, Forbes Phillipson-Masters, Steve Middleton, Nick Holmes, Mike Berry, David Peach. Middle row: Jim Clunie (Trainer), Manny Andruszewski, Mel Blyth, Jim Steele, Malcolm Waldron, Paul Bennett, Don Taylor (Physiotherapist), George Horsfall (Trainer). Front: Jim McCalliog, Peter Rodrigues, Peter Osgood, Lawrie McMenemy (Manager), Mick Channon, Bobby Stokes, Gerry O'Brien.

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The LESLIE VERNON interview

ISTVAN ZSOLT

...happy bachelor of soccer and the theatre!

IN A football quiz I once took part in, this was one of the questions asked: "Name the five outstanding international referees of the post-war era?" According to the compilers, the correct answer to this question was—"Horn, Ellis, Lo Bello, Gloeckner, Zsolt." Although these ranking lists are a matter of personal judgement, I found it difficult to argue with the panel's arbitrary selection. I remembered this incident when I found myself sitting opposite the dapper Istvan Zsolt in a Bayswater coffee-house recently, discussing football in general, and refereeing in particular.

What made this quintet so special? Leo Horn, the Dutchman, had a towering presence, an immensely likeable personality, and was able to infuse any game he was in charge of with a spirit of good-humoured sportsmanship. Arthur Ellis was the personification of a good, solid, incorruptible English referee. His most famous match must have been the "Battle of Berne" when during the 1954 World Cup, he had to control the emotionally overheated Brazilians and the incensed Hungarians.

Concetto Lo Bello was the showman supreme. A human peacock, he gave every decision as if the judgement of Solomon had been entrusted to him to be communicated to lesser mortals. The Italian not so much refereed a football match, he conducted it with an almost visible baton. Rudi Gloeckner of E. Germany was the nearest thing to a human computer. He invariably interpreted every situation correctly, and the sound of his whistle had a shrill inevitability about it.

Background or prestige

Istvan Zsolt had none of the advantages of Horn or Lo Bello, neither the background or prestige which helped English officials to climb the international ladder. But Zsolt, a self-confessed Anglophile, set out to be the "invisible man" he read so much about in his childhood. At that time, the fashionable theory was—especially in Britain—that the better the referee, the less noticeable he was. No theatrical gestures, finger-waving or any other form of self-promotion was needed to control 22 footballers.

Zsolt, once described by a fellow countryman as "the small black crow in a green field", always strived to be the inconspicuous administrator of justice. He is still very impressed by the reluctance of English national newspapers to print the names of the referees in their match reports. "That's how it should be", he told me. "They do make too much fuss over the refs. in other countries". Despite this self-effacing front, Zsolt is conscious of the influence his colleagues can have on the modern game, and has an immense—at times infuriating—loyalty to them.

He has never openly criticized any referee, and advocates the argument that the referee is always right, because his decision cannot be altered. I saw him during his annual pilgrimage to London, a place he still regards as the hometown of football. "Steve"—as he was affectionately called by people like Sir Stanley Rous, Walter Winterbottom, Bobby Charlton etc., at the Football Writers' Dinner, took time off from his duties as stage director of the National Theatre of Budapest. A happy bachelor, who is able to devote his life to his two great all-consuming passions—football and the theatre!

Please turn to next page

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ISTVAN ZSOLT

'We are trying to revitalise Hungarian football'

Why did you retire?

"I believe that you ought to call it a day when you are still on top. The modern game requires 100% physical and mental fitness from a referee. I am still in excellent shape, but I have no regrets about retirement. After all, I can be proud of a record second to none. I was on the FIFA list for 20 years — a unique distinction. I refereed 53 full-internationals, 14 of them for England. I stepped out on to the Wembley turf more often than any other referee, including the opening match of the 1966 World Cup.

Altogether, I officiated in three World Cup Final tournaments and four Olympic Games. My last game was the Ujpest v Honved League match, and in the international arena, the Barcelona v Leeds game, which decided the final resting place of the old Fairs Cup trophy". (Zsolt proudly showed me an engraved wristwatch, which was given to him by the Spanish club to mark this last mentioned occasion).

What are you doing now?

"I am the Chairman of the Hungarian Referees Association. Believe me, it is a very important job, because, with the help of F.A. President, Istvan Kutas, we are trying to revitalise Hungarian football. We have an eight-man committee dealing with every possible aspect of preparing refs. for top-class football. I have mentioned fitness before. Well, our refs. must train almost as hard and as consistently as the players they have to keep up with. The nearer the referee is to an incident, the better his judgement is, and what's perhaps just as important, the players know that they are closely watched.

We are trying to promote young—under 30—refs., and give them an early opportunity to be in charge of league matches. We also have a special squad of linesmen. This is a specialised job, and a few season's "lining" improves a refs. overall conception of the game. But apart from the obvious qualifications, I must emphasise that the ability to run for 90 minutes is an essential part of the modern official.

He must go inside the penalty box, run to the byeline, constantly breathe down the players' necks. We have an expression—"the pitch was full of the referee"—meaning that he was omnipresent".

Have you introduced any reforms?

"When I took the job, I regarded it as an opportunity to improve football as a spectator sport. Therefore I introduced some draconic measures to clean-up and speed-up the Hungarian game. Firstly, we made it clear that the slightest sign of dissent—verbal or by gesture—will be punished by instant sending-off. Tactical fouls were also to be punished by dismissal. I believe you call this ever increasing curse in the game "professional fouls".

Why? Amateurs are just as adept at committing them, and there is nothing professional about behaving in this despicable manner. When a forward is stopped by either a trip or an arm round his neck or shirtpulling, the defender must be sent off! In my view, this strict adherence to the spirit of the rules has dual benefits.

A. It stops players committing these offences, or shall we say, stops coaches instructing their players to behave this way.

B. Makes defenders train harder, because they know that a fast forward cannot be brought down unfairly. When we first introduced these measures, we received an official letter from the F.I.F.A. warning us that the laws of the game cannot be altered unilaterally by an individual Association. But of course, the rules relating to "ungentlemanly conduct" cover a multitude of sins, so there was no question of us bending the laws.

I am also happy to say that Sir Stanley Rous congratulated us, and now, both FIFA and UEFA are delighted regarding our code of conduct. We are also penalising time-wasting most severely. Apart from the usual dodges, we have also clamped down on the reluctant free-kick taker and the player who delays a throw-in by twisting around or putting the ball down for one of his mates to take it. When these pantomimes occur, we give the throw to the opposing side, and warn the players involved.

More invitations

I do hope these few, but quite important reforms, will be introduced world-wide. I must say we have had a very good response. Our referees are getting more invitations than ever before to officiate abroad. Mr. Palotai, for instance, was one of the three Europeans selected for the World Club Championship Final in Buenos Aires. I would also like to add, that since our "anti-time-wasting" measures were introduced, the actual playing time of a Hungarian league match has gone up to 62 minutes from the previous 54!"

What are the present problems of referees?

"You know that my ideal referee is the "invisible man". This approach is becoming more and more difficult these days. The players are full of their own importance. They see themselves as super-stars, lionised by society. They must be controlled more stringently than ever before, because the present-day player is less willing to accept defeat in a sportsmanlike manner.

But I am against the introduction of professional referees. The official must be financially independent from the game. The thought often amuses me, that the referee is the only

in an interview with Leslie Vernon

Istvan Zsolt pacifies a group of Uruguayan players during the opening match of the 1966 World Cup finals. Alan Ball (left), Bobby Charlton and Jimmy Greaves (8) are the England players.

sportsman who actually buys his own equipment—even if he is in charge of the World Cup Final!"

Are you in favour of any changes in the laws of the game?

"No. All rules are excellent, simple, and they have guaranteed the popularity of football for decades. Why tamper with them?"

Where do we go from here?

"The concept of aesthetic beauty changes with the times. This truism also applies to football, which is a part of our culture. We live in an aggressive, violent, more muscular age. In 1975 there is no room for "rococo gentility". That's why the so-called touch-player, the self-indulgent artist, is a dying breed. Speed, mental and physical toughness, an ability to fight, are the most important assets.

I do not think that the standard of football has suffered as a consequence of this trend. I have always been a fan of English football—precisely for its inherent fighting qualities. I do not weep for the good old days. Those great players were given too much room to display their ball-juggling—I wonder how they would fare against present-day defences?

We Hungarians have suffered more than any other nation from this nostalgia, for always looking back at our "glorious past", instead of planning for the future, which in any case, is always more important. Although we are going through an indifferent patch, thanks to the drive and efforts of the new administration, we are, at last, on the right tracks.

Football, the world-game, is as great and attractive as ever, if not more so. And we will be back amongst the elite quite soon! I am optimistic!"

Andrew Dettre reports from Australia

National manager is still sought

AUSTRALIA may still be the great hope for Britain's troubled middle and lower classes but our image as a soccer backwater couldn't have changed much in recent years. That, anyway, is the depressing conclusion one can draw from the most disappointing batch of applications for the widely advertised position of national team manager-coach.

Those Australian officials who had secretly hoped for a Malcolm Allison, Jimmy Hill or Wilf McGuiness to offer his services must have received a jolt when the only applicants were almost totally obscure third and fourth division men, some of them assistant managers and coaches of not particularly successful or glamorous outfits.

Still, the ASF has not given up hope that one of them may fit the bill: president Sir Arthur George, in company with Rothmans director of coaching Eric Worthington, are about to descend on Britain to interview some of the applicants in case they are more impressive in person than their written application suggests. Former national team supremo Rale Rasic, in charge from 1971 until after last year's World Cup, has had so many and so spectacular public rows with ASF top brass that his chances of being re-appointed appear slim. Although the Press has mounted an almost unanimous "We-Want-Rasic" campaign, the Yugoslav-born coach realises that he is treated as a last resort.

Programme

All this means that the Australian national team, facing an immediate international programme as well as World Cup qualifying games in 1976, is floundering without permanent leadership, under the care of temporary coach Tony Boggi from Melbourne. Following the visits of Glasgow Rangers and Manchester United, in the next weeks Australian fans will see the Republic of China and Benfica drop in for a number of games while in October the Soviet national side (actually Kiev Dynamo) will be brought out by a promoter whose more recent ventures resulted in the Australian tour of the Moscow Circus and some famous ballet companies.

Greece's PAOK were also listed for a brief Australian sojourn but bowed out when about half a dozen of their players were allegedly called up for military service. China is unlikely to be a very great attraction especially now that news of their 1-2 defeat against New Zealand filtered through. Australian fans hold New Zealand in friendly contempt and feel that anybody who can lose to the Kiwis must be rockbottom, indeed.

Even Benfica's appeal as a crowd-puller is in considerable doubt. The tour agent is making desperate attempts to keep quiet about the exodus of Benfica's star players to Spain, France and elsewhere in order to sustain the old image of this once great team. Eusebio, now playing in the USA, is said to be "hopeful" of rejoining the Lisbon "eagles" for the Australian tour but cynics like me will believe it when we see his famous broad frame alighting from the aircraft. Without Eusebio, Gracia, Humberto, Henrique and other name-players Benfica will be hard to sell to an Australian public which, in recent years, has learned to be suspicious about teams that arrive without their best players.

Best teams

Meanwhile, the domestic seasons in the various cities are laboriously grinding towards the end. In Sydney where supposedly the best teams and players are, crowds are fast disappearing from the primitive terraces altogether; it's not uncommon to count spectators in the hundreds. Only the Italian-supported APIA and Greek-sponsored Pan Hellenic can count on at least 3,000 spectators, the others have apparently resigned to the fact that the dull fare dished up week after week is not palatable enough to lure back the crowds.

The National League, planned for 1976 but still in its planning stages, will need more than a few well-heeled sponsors. Today's pedestrian standard is clearly unmarketable under any brand name, be that State championship, National League or even World Cup. If and when the League becomes a reality, all participating clubs will have to introduce a level of professionalism in their management and coaching — and strengthen their teams at once.

However, this could be a costly exercise. Despite many well intentioned but naive schemes, the majority of clubs still

'Without Eusebio, Gracia, Humberto, Henrique and other names Benfica will be hard to sell'

cannot produce local players good enough and keen enough to help build a genuine Australian "image". Clubs still have to import players and, for the paltry sums offered, all they get is the most depressingly untalented Britons, sort of reserve players of amateur Scottish outfits.

So clubs may have to direct their attention to other, more promising hunting fields, such as Yugoslavia and South America from where, for economic reasons, it may still be possible to procure skilled players at low cost. Just how difficult it is to lure out really top class players from Europe is illustrated by the fact that the various Italian-supported clubs of Sydney, Melbourne, Adelaide, Perth and Brisbane, have not been able to obtain one single Italian player of any note for years, something the 440,000 Italian migrants in this country are yearning for. The same of course applies to the Greek, Dutch and German-based clubs whose contacts with their former homelands count for nought when it comes to signing soccer players.

So if you can't produce them and can't import them, what are your options? Very few, indeed: create teams based on indifferent British imports and often unpolished local youth and then ask a usually unqualified coach working as a part-timer to blend this lot into an entertaining unit . . .

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WS 3

UEFA rule out replay in Cup Winners Cup

UEFA, alas, have done it again. By a peculiarly crass and ill judged decision, they have enacted that should the Final of the European or the Cup Winners Cup this season be drawn, after extra time, a series of penalty kicks will decide the winner. Vile obscenity! The proposal was, in fact, aired as long ago as last December, but then very properly stuck back into the cupboard. National associations and leading clubs should violently protest though, being what they are, I don't suppose they will.

by BRIAN GLANVILLE

The effect of the stratagem, however, to be as euphemistic as possible (I can think of other things to call it) will be, if it is ever used, thoroughly to cheapen these competitions. The European Cup Winners Cup, you may agree, is already something of a fiasco, as evidenced not only by the pitifully small crowds which attended the last two Finals but also by the fact that the Belgians have even suggested clubs which win their Cups have a choice between going into the UEFA or the Cup Winners Cup, since many would prefer the UEFA Cup.

So much for Sir Stanley Rous' old claim that the existence of the European Cup Winners Cup would encourage Cup football in those countries where it was not popular. There has been virtually no change at all. In countries like our own, like Spain, France and to some extent West Germany, the Cup is paramount. Elsewhere, by and large—and certainly in Italy and Belgium—nobody cares a curse.

Premier

The European Cup, however, for all its ups and downs, its cases of conspiracy and attempted or successful corruption, remains the premier club tournament in the world. If there is not time to play it to a proper finish, then there is still more wrong with present day football than I think there is. If time cannot be made even for a single replay—and only one has so far been needed in the history of the competition—then what *has* football time for?

To decide important matches on a series of penalty kicks is an arbitrary and deplorable method, only fractionally more relevant than tossing a coin, and it is shameful that it is used even in the preliminary rounds of the European cups. To use it in the Final is inexcusable. It would, if there be so pathetically little time available—which I do not for a moment believe—be far better simply to say that the Cup is shared between the two finalists.

Then there has been the highly vexed question of Leeds United and the European Cup Final. Readers of the *Sunday Times* will already be aware of my views on UEFA's suspension of Leeds United. I believe that there was no basis for it in law or justice, that it was applied with absurd haste and in the most undemocratic matter—Leeds were not even represented at the first hearing—and that when the ban was reduced by a year, it was still thoroughly unacceptable and ill founded.

Much of the behaviour of Leeds United fans at the Final was quite savage, though the abominable and deeply dubious refereeing of M. Kitabdjian, which remains bewilderingly uninvestigated, the provocative behaviour of elements of the French police, made their contribution.

I received a good many letters, one from Robert McCann, the old Hearts and Scotland left-half, attacking the recent history and the attitudes of Leeds United, as though this in some way affected the principles of the affair. It was, in a sense, preaching to the converted indeed. For many years I sharply and persistently criticised Leeds for their cynicism, their defensive, negative football their perpetual rough play, which sometimes shaded into the vicious.

Methods

But Leeds *have*, to a large extent, changed their image and their methods, and if it is their own fault that they are still so thoroughly disliked up and down the country, they were in Paris ill used by the referee, and in Zurich ill used indeed by UEFA.

It is for Leeds, now, to look after themselves, if they can find the will to do so. They didn't make a very good start, their Chairman choosing to go on holiday in the South of France rather than stay in England to attend the vital board meeting at which it was decided to appeal. At the time of writing, I have no word that they are going to appeal again, though I cannot believe that any court in the democratic world would uphold UEFA's implicit decision that clubs are responsible for the behaviour of their supporters; who thus in effect become agents.

Leeds could, of course, state publicly that they do not accept the validity of the ban, but that they will challenge it only when they actually qualify for another European competition. At all events they are surely capable of looking after their own interests without perpetual stimulation from third parties. Or I hope they are.

Petard

UEFA, meanwhile, may find themselves uncomfortably hoist with their own petard. Having shillied and shallied and shuffled for so long, having twice tried to sweep the dirt of the Solti case under the carpet, they may now find that a positive link exists between Solti ("that poor old man," as his friend and mentor, Italo Allodi, called him in a recent interview) and Juventus.

The happy fiction, particularly keenly espoused by the unspeakable Italian sporting Press, is that Solti and Juventus had nothing at all to do with each other, that Solti just happened to go of his own accord to try to bribe Lobo to bend the Derby-Juventus European Cup semi-final in Juve's favour. Perhaps, I have always found it just a little hard to believe, to see Solti as what you might almost call an apostle of altruistic corruption.

If and when the connection with Juventus be made, however, what sort of punishment

Leeds United, back row left to right: Jimmy Armfield (Manager), Duncan McKenzie, Joe Jordan, Gordon McQueen, David Harvey, David Stewart, Paul Madeley, Norman Hunter, Paul Reaney. Front row: Terry Yorath, Frank Gray, Eddie Gray, Peter Lorimer, Trevor Cherry, Billy Bremner, Allan Clarke.

would the Turin club incur? If Leeds are virtually banned from Europe for what their *supporters* did, for three years, what sort of ban must a club receive which tried through an intermediary to bribe a referee? I shall stay not for an answer.

Meanwhile, I would like to emphasise that there is a very large body of honest and significant people in Italian football who loathe the works of Solti and his kind, who detest Allodi, who would like to see Italian football clean and clear and decent, commented on by a football Press that does not crawl to the rich and greedily accept hand-outs from the powerful. These people have never ceased to encourage Keith Botsford and myself in our exposures and researches. If we can contrive to give Italian football back to *them*, we shall be exceedingly happy.

These men—and they include officials, managers, referees—deserve to have the support of their own football Press, but quite one of the most sickening aspects of the whole Solti Affair and its implications is that the sports Press has betrayed them. Where Italian football journalists are not actually working hand in glove with the corruptors or pocketing largesse, it is their wont to tell you, "I'm not interested in *costume*": the morality of the game. As well might a policeman say he is interested in speeding offences but turns his back on burglary and theft.

I have said before, and say again, that with an Italian football Press that did its duty and behaved honestly, Solti would have been impossible.

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Kraay goes—will Michels rejoin Ajax?

by Keir Radnedge

AJAX AMSTERDAM have just struck another crisis with the resignation of Hans Kraay, complaining bitterly about too much direction from above.

A curious turnabout this, after it seemed last season that Kraay had been given almost too much of a free hand to bring the club to heel.

The 38-year-old former Holland and Feyenoord stopper took over just a year ago after president Jaap van Praag's board had sacked Georg Knobel, now national team boss. Knobel had lasted only 12 months. Kraay took over a squad which looked strangely unbalanced.

He had a new goalkeeper in Piet Schrijvers and any number of big name forwards, signed in a vain attempt to make up for the transfer of Johan Cruyff to Barcelona in 1973.

There were two of the men who had been involved in the *Bundesliga* bribery cases — Arno Steffenhagen and Hungarian exile Zoltan Varga; then the former Anderlecht centre forward Jan Mulder, a Dutchman labouring under a crippling series of knee injuries; also there was Knobel's one-time protege at MVV Maastricht, Willy Brokamp.

Problem

There was little Kraay could do except try to weld the team together despite the continuing absence of the injured Barrie Hulshoff and the sale — also to Barcelona — of Johan Neeskens. The "new" Ajax, three times winners of the Champions' Cup, beat Stoke and Antwerp in the UEFA Cup then went out to Juventus. Trouble wasn't far off.

Piet Keizer was problem No. 1. Kraay had wanted to turn him into a midfield player, Keizer had grudgingly tried to fill the role, and pleased the fans, but not Kraay who expected a higher work rate. One morning Keizer woke to find that he had been suddenly switched to the coaching and scouting staff.

He asked for a transfer and was refused. So, in mid-season the former Ajax skipper retired.

Horst Blenkeburg was problem No. 2. The West-German-born sweeper had become a naturalised Dutchman only to find his way to the national team barred by a junior international appearance while on Munich 1860's books years before.

He and Kraay did not see eye-to-eye. Blankenburg claimed that Kraay had fined him for offences pardoned in other players and demanded a transfer.

Thus, he starts the new season with Hamburg, back in West Germany. Then came the Arie Haan row.

Swapped

Kraay dropped him from the first team squad and Haan countered by taking Ajax to court. He won his case too and earned reinstatement in time to convince Anderlecht he was worth a £150,000 outlay. Kraay could not have been sad to see him go.

These weren't the only men to go. Varga was sold in mid-season to Borussia Dortmund; Arnold Muehren was swapped for Twente's Rene Notten; Gerrie Muehren has joined Bruges. Of the great Ajax side of a few years ago only Wim Suurbier and Ruud Krol remain, for Johnny Rep has gone too — to Valencia, with the encouragensent of Gunter Netzer.

Ajax thus start the new season without a manager, or indeed, much of a team. And they are out of Europe. Beaten in the UEFA Cup and Dutch Cup and league, they missed out on a UEFA Cup place after being upset in the peculiar play-off competition organised by the Dutch FA (the KNVB).

Who takes over? Rinus Michels is the first name to come to mind. Michels, 46, was a Dutch international centre forward who played all his career wth Ajax and took over as manager on the departure of Vic Bucknham in the mid-1960s for . . . Barcelona.

Under Michels Ajax reached the 1969 Champions' Cup Final — losing 4-1 to Milan in Madrid — then in 1971 took the title by beating Panathinakos 2-0 in a poor game at Wembley.

Michels then followed Buckingham at Barcelona and Ajax brought in the controversial Rumanian, Stefan Kovacs. His total football swept Ajax to the Cup again in 1972 (2-0 v Inter in Rotterdam) and 1973 (1-0 v Juventus in Belgrade) but Kovacs then left in confused circumstances.

At first it seemed the Rumanian FA had recalled him; then he turned up to sign a contract as coach of the French national team. Kovacs himself has since said that his relations with the Ajax board had been somewhat cool and he would have left anyway.

Reference

Georg Knobel, from MVV, took over, a little-known name when everyone expected someone more famous to take the reins. Poor Knobel had hardly settled into the job before, without any reference to him, Cruyff was spirited away to Spain.

Knobel tried hard in difficult circumstances. He complained that the Kovacs methods meant that the players weren't interested enough in their football, they were enjoying their freedom and the *dolce vita*. His view appeared in print and he was dismissed.

Contract

Now Kraay has lasted barely a few weeks longer.

What now? Cruyff has never denied the likelihood of ending his career with Ajax after his Barcelona contract expires in 1976. Could it be that he will once again be following in the footsteps of Michels? "Iron Rinus", out of a job since Hennes Weisweiler moved in at CFB, could be just the man to rescue Ajax. It would be the one good piece of news to celebrate in the club's 75th year.

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EIGHT FORM
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ONE look at the line-up for this season's European Cup should be enough to dispel all doubts about the importance, popularity and not least financial blessing of this, the greatest club competition football has to offer. It is indeed in every aspect a true Cup of the Champions. No fewer than eight clubs taking part, have previously won European trophies and among them one can also confidently look for the winner of the coming series.

The impressive list is headed by the original super-champions Real Madrid, who won the first five editions of the European Cup between 1956 and 1960 and also the 1966 tournament, for good measure, for a record total of six trophies! Next in line stand their successors Benfica Lisbon, (winners in 1961 and 1962) and also twice-winners, now the holders, Bayern Munich (1974 and 1975). In addition, there are four victors of the Cup Winners' Cup: Slovan Bratislava (1969), Glasgow Rangers (1972), Magdeburg (1974) and Dynamo Kiev (1975). And finally Borussia Mönchengladbach, last season's winners of the UEFA Cup.

Holders

Of the previous holders of this trophy, only Inter-Milan and Manchester United do not appear in any European tournament this season. And just like last year, all three winners of the past season's competitions have again qualified for the Champions Cup! Bayern Munich, as holders, Dynamo Kiev (winners of the Cup Winners contest, but now champions of Russia) and Borussia Mönchengladbach (winners of the UEFA Cup and also champions of West Germany).

As in recent years, the UEFA organising committee have again seeded a number of clubs in accordance with the following merits:

1. All clubs who during the last five years (1970-71 till 1974-75), have appeared in the semi-finals of the Champions' or Cup Winners' Cup, or those who reached the semi-finals of the UEFA Cup during the last three years.

2. Clubs from the four countries whose national team disputed the final round in the European Nations Championship in 1972, namely West Germany, Russia, Belgium and Hungary.

3. Teams from European countries whose national side has reached the last four in the World Cup: West Germany, Holland and Poland.

Under these circumstances it was hardly surprising, that no fewer than 15 teams (out of 32 contenders), were seeded in the First Round! The only pairing of non-seeded clubs produced ironically enough a tie between the weakest contestants: Omonia Nicosia (Cyprus) v. I.A. Akranes (Iceland)! Because the Albanian champions had not entered, Wales do not have a championship, whilst West Germany could nominate both the title holders and the champions, there were 32 teams left to compete in the First Round.

Seeding

Despite the seeding process the opening round will provide several highly interesting clashes, with one or two favourites not quite such certainties to survive, as might have been assumed at first glance.

Real Madrid, for example, must beware of the experienced Rumanians Dynamo Bucharest, who boast many internationals in their ranks, headed by striker Dudu Georgescu, who last season was top scorer in the European Leagues with 31 goals and has won the coveted "Golden Boot" award presented annually by the famous German sports equipment firm "adidas". Real will bank on their veteran internationals Pirri and Amancio, as well as on their German mercenaries Netzer and Breitner. It is now nine years since the "Madrilenos" have won the European Cup and they are keen to regain their former supremacy in European football.

Organised

No easy task awaits the Russian "double" winners Dynamo Kiev, who are meeting the tough and defensively well organised Greeks from Olympiakos Piraeus. This team remember knocked out Celtic Glasgow last season in the very first round. Olympiakos have dominated the domestic scene for some years now, but Kiev, whose team is now identical with Russia's national side, is the team to watch and can be a match for anybody. The Ukrainians impressed the whole of Europe with their smooth performance in winning the Cup Winners Cup last May, by beating Ferencvaros 3-0.

The English champions Derby County are also facing tough opposition in the Czechs from Slovan Bratislava, who boast seven internationals and currently form the backbone of the national side, who are incidentally in the same European Championship qualifying group with England. Derby reached the semi-finals of this tournament three years ago, but Slovan, who won the Cup Winners Cup in 1969, do not lack international experience and will certainly prove a most difficult hurdle.

Absence

After eleven years of absence, the famous Scottish outfit Glasgow Rangers will be making their reappearance in this competition. Paired with the Irish entry Bohemians Dublin, the "Blues" should advance into the next round. The holders Bayern Munich, despite having to reshuffle their team because of the absence through injury of full backs Andersson and Hansen, plus World Cup forward Uli Hoeness (cartilage operation), should enjoy a comfortable passage into Round Two at the expense of modest Jeunesse d'Esch from Luxembourg. Bayern are delighted to have been given a relatively easy start to their campaign to retain the trophy, which they won for the past two years.

Improved

But a harder task is in store for their compatriots Borussia Mönchengladbach. The UEFA Cup winners meet Austria's Svarovski Innsbruck, who have improved since last year, when they were eliminated by Borussia in the first round of the UEFA Cup. Svarovski were in fact the only side to beat Borussia in the tournament by winning their home leg 2-1, before going down in Germany 3-0.

An intriguing tie features the Italian champions Juventus Turin (finalists in 1973) and the Bulgarian Army team CSKA Sofia, who bring a wealth of experience in this competition and on their own ground do not fear anybody. Italian football is currently in the doldrums, but Juventus can rely on some fine players who will be anxious to at last lift an international trophy for this, the most popular club in Italy.

Not so long ago, Hungary's Ujpest Dozsa, who have just won the country's championship for the seventh time in succession, would have been an automatic choice to overcome the Swiss title holders FC Zurich. But the sad decline of Hungarian soccer has also affected Dozsa, who will not find it quite so easy, especially as some of their trusted stars are now in veteran stage, while youngsters are just

ER CHAMPIONS TE THIS YEAR

European Cup preview by Arthur Rotmil

not coming through in Hungary at the moment.

A testing clash awaits East Germany's FC Magdeburg, who will not underestimate Sweden's representatives Malmoe FF, so dominant on the domestic front, where, as I write, they are unbeaten for over a year!

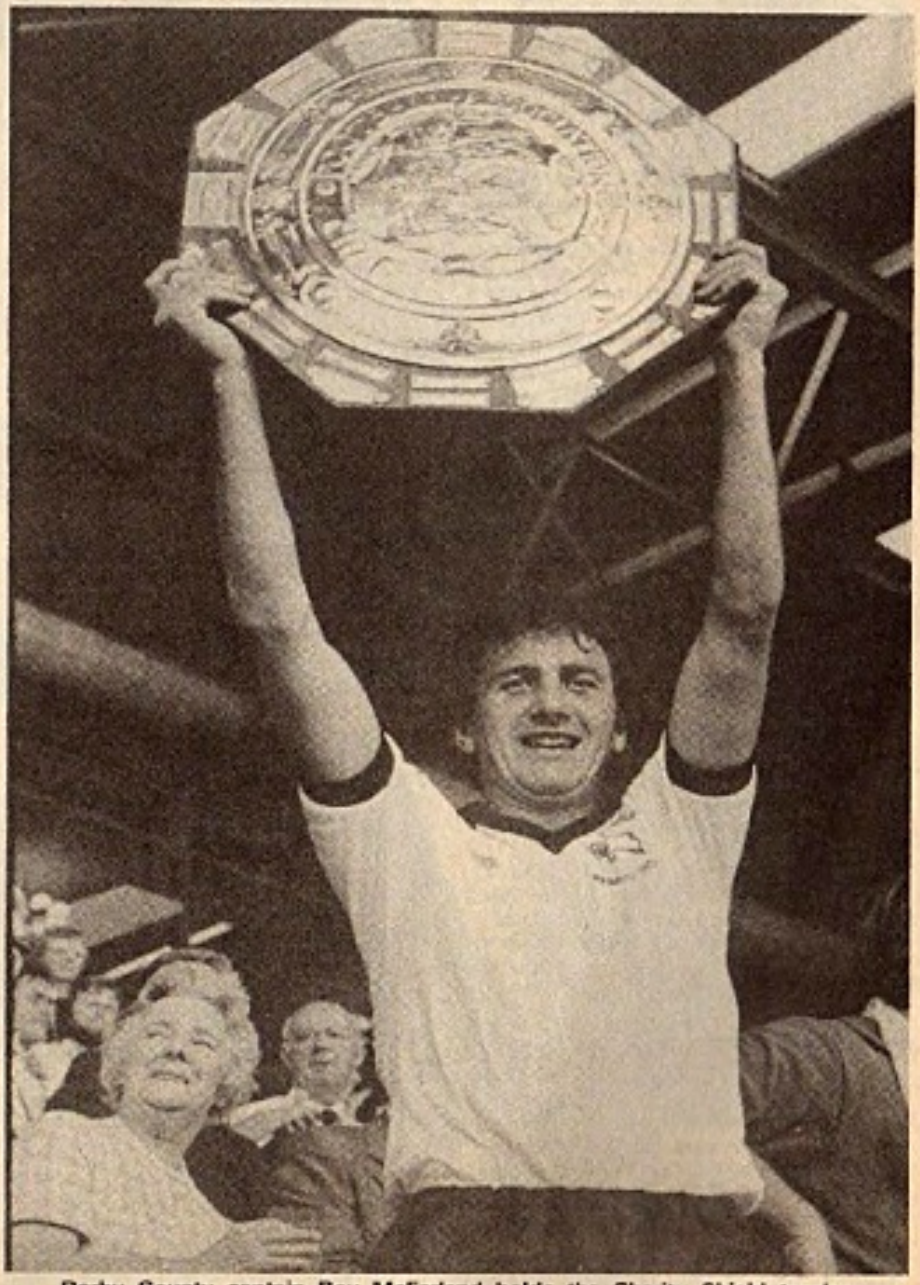
Glory

Little is left now of Benfica's former glory, so that even the Turkish side Fenerbahce could extend the ailing Portuguese champions. But there should be no problems for the Polish cracks Ruch Chorzow against Kuopion Palloseura (Finland); St. Etienne of France, last year's semi-finalists, who oppose BK Copenhagen (Denmark); PSV Eindhoven, who have taken over in Holland from the redoubtable giants Ajax and Feyeonoord, must dispose of Linfield Belfast and so should Belgian champions RWD Molenbeek, the successors to Anderlecht, paird with modest Viking Stavanger (Norway), as well as Hajduk Split of Yugoslavia, who should prove too strong for Floriana La Valetta of Malta.

Closest tie

Perhaps the closest tie will be between Akranes (Iceland) coached incidentally by George Kirby, the former manager of Halifax Town and Watford, and the Cypriot team Omonia Nicosia. Either of these clubs must must be hoping to get through to cash in, in the next round, when they are bound to draw a "big one". By contrast, almost any team getting through to Round Two, can book their quarter-final place in the event of being paired with the winner of that tie!

Provided there are no surprises, then the 16 survivors of the First Round should read as follows: Ujpest-Dozsa, Real Madrid, St. Etienne, Glasgow Rangers, Dynamo Kiev, Derby County, Ruch Chorzow, Benfica Lisbon, PSV Eindhoven, Bayern Munich, RWD Molenbeek, Borussia Mönchengladbach, Juventus Turin, Hajduk Split, FC Magdeburg and . . . Akranes—if only out of sentiment for George Kirby!



Derby County captain Roy McFarland holds the Charity Shield trophy aloft after his team had beaten West Ham United 2-0. Derby will be England's representatives in this season's European Cup competition.

WORLD SOCCER DIARY

by Jack Rollin

Crowds in Italy drop at the top

THOUGH First Division attendances in Italy fell to 7,500,000 for an average of 31,258, crowds were up in the Second, Third and Fourth Divisions. The drop in Division One amounted to 877,000 while the Second Division gained 555,000.

Including cup matches for teams in the top four divisions the overall aggregate of attendances was 19,819,684 compared with 19,995,435 the previous year.

JOHN CONWAY, the brother of the Fulham midfield player Jim Conway has joined Winterthur in the Swiss First Division. Twenty-four year old John Conway left the Craven Cottage club after they reached the FA Cup Final, unhappy to be left out of the squad for Wembley.

He is one of very few Englishmen to play professionally in Switzerland, a country which bars naturalisation to any foreigners. Conway, a Republic of Ireland native, joins a club which has two Germans, two Czechs and Spaniard on their books.

AUSTRIA now boasts 20 foreigners this season. There are six Yugoslavians, two Uruguayans, two Danes, a Rumanian and a Hungarian. But there are eight Germans, too.

Last season there were 27 foreigners and among the more celebrated departures are Kjeld Seneca a Dane who has been transferred from Sturm Graz to Bayern Munich.

LOUIS PILOT, the most capped of current Luxembourg players has moved from one Belgian club to another. But in leaving Antwerp for Racing Jette, he has descended from Division One to Division Three.

Actually his role with his new club is that of player-coach and despite his relegation to this semi-obscurity, he has informed Luxembourg's national coach Gilbert Legrand that he will be available if required for international consideration this season.

SAO PAULO FC, the crack Brazilian club consider that they have two youngsters in one of their minor teams who will become stars one day. They are both eight years old. One is Pedro Rocha junior the son of the club's star Uruguayan forward, the other is Mussaich, a Japanese boy.

The responsibility for training the youth teams at Sao Paulo, is in the hands of Vicente Feola the 60-year-old former national team boss.

WEST GERMANY had the best average number of goals per match among European countries last season. Though at 3.45 they were .09 down on the 1973-74 figures, it was better than Luxembourg by .10 per match. In fact only seven countries managed to get three or more goals per game, in addition to the first two they were in order of descent: Switzerland, Denmark, Sweden, Scotland and Finland.

At the other end of the scale the worst figures came from Turkey wth 1.83 and even the Italians managed 1.95 a game.

In the European Cup competitions, the Champions Cup had the best average 3.16 while the UEFA Cup produced 3-12 and the Cup Winners Cup 2.96.

AMONG the many transfers around the Continent during the summer some of the top internationals have found their way into France, fast establishing itself as a rival to Spain for leading players.

Among the stars signed are World Cup players of the 1974 finals like Dragan Dzajic and Josip Katalinski from Yugoslavia and Hector Yazalde of Argentina. Other crack foreigners include Humberto of Portugal, Enrique Chazaretta from Argentina and Daniel Jeandupeux of Switzerland.

Bastia have captured the former Red Star Belgrade left winger and Yugoslavian captain Dzajic, Zurich's striker Jeandupeux has gone to Bordeaux; Yazalde who was Sporting Lisbon's leading scorer has linked up with Marseille, centre-half Katalinski has joined Nice and another pivot Humberto has moved to Paris St Germain.

On the debit side, Marseille have lost their two Brazilian World Cup players Paulo Cesar and Jairzinho, both of whom were suspended by the club at the end of the season. Paulo Cesar who still managed to be their leading scorer has joined Fluminense and now that Jairzinho has returned home he is suing the French authorities for suspending him after he hit a linesman.

BULGARIAN football looks to be in for an interesting season. Newly promoted Beroe Stara Zagora will be parading their prolific scoring centre-forward Petko Petkov who hit 51 goals for them in the Second Division last season.

CSKA Sofia, the champions, have made a couple of useful captures in Pritargov the country's leading scorer in Division One with Trakia Plovdiv and full-back Rangnelov from Slivene.

The retired Petar Jekov has a lengthy lead in goalscoring in the First Division with 253 goals, but his three nearest active rivals are Bogomilov (Cernomore) with 159, Kamenov (Botev) and Bonev (Locomotiv Plovdiv) both on 150.

Of current players those with the most appearances are Apostolov (Trakia) with 416 League games, Penev (CSKA) 339 and Bogomilov 333.

Last season the best supported club were the ever popular Levski Spartak who had an average of 20,233 in a championship which attracted 2,909,800 for an overall average of 12,125.

GERD MULLER, in good scoring form for Bayern Munich in pre-season friendlies looked certain to miss the start of the season with injury. But with 281 goals to his credit in the Bundesliga he has no serious rival. The nearest challenger is Jupp Heynckes of Borussia Moenchengladbach with 175.

The player wth the most Bundesliga appearances is Wolfgang Overath of FC Cologne who began the season with 358 appearances. His nearest rival was Sepp Maier the Bayern Munich goalkeeper on 337. Of this figure the last 306 have been made consecutively.

Another close season curiosity was the attendance at the friendly between Bayern and Munich 1860 in the Olympic Stadium, which produced an incredible crowd of 55,000. Bayern won 3-0 with Muller scoring twice.

Bukta

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Breitner key in rejuvena

THE FUTURE

FOR A CLUB once the most cosmopolitan in the world, Madrid's *plantilla* is now bursting with home-grown talent—and young players at that. Camacho is 20, Santillana 23, del Bosque 25, Vitoria 19. But it will be the old hands—Pirri, Breitner, Netzer and Benito—who will hold greatest responsibility in the new Champions' Cup campaign.

Netzer is in what will probably be his last season with Madrid—he says he might go to the United States then—and he's sure Madrid could beat Borussia Moenchengladbach. Which, if they want seriously to win the Champions' Cup, they'll probably need to do.

But whereas Madrid are certainly good enough to sweep all before them again in Spain, Europe is a different matter. Madrid's defence is not the soundest in the world, and I would have felt much happier about their chances if the tentative attempt to sign Valencia's Juan Sol had gone through.

At the moment I think Madrid look good quarter final material, but not much more. And, with the general levelling of standards everywhere, Dynamo Bucharest might even give them a nasty surprise in the very first round.

1974-75 APPEARANCE RECORD
—Appearances (substs)—goals

Name	League	Cup	Cup-winners	Total
Goal:				
Miguel Angel	31	6	6	43
Garcia Remon	3	1	0	4
Defenders:				
Camacho	33	7-1	6	46-1
Benito	32	6	6	44
Pirri	18(2)-7	6-3	4-3	28(2)-13
Rubinan	30-4	6	3(2)	39(2)-4
Tourino	9(7)	2(1)	2	13(8)
Jose Luis	9(2)	0	2	11(2)
Morgado	1(2)	0	0	1(2)
Uria	1	6(1)	0	7(1)
Heredia	0(3)	0(2)	0	0(5)
Midfield:				
Breitner	29-3	0	6	35-3
del Bosque	22(3)-2	7	4	33(3)-2
Netzer	31-7	0	6-3	37-10
Velazquez	14(1)-2	1	2(1)	17(2)-2
Grosso	11(6)	2(3)	1(1)	14(10)
Vitoria	4(2)	6(1)-1	2	12(3)-1
Forwards:				
Amancio	16(1)-3	7-1	1(1)	24(2)-4
Santillana	32-17	7-3	4-3	43-23
Roberto	25(2)-15	6-3	4(1)-4	35(3)-22
Aguilar	14(5)-4	1(3)	3(1)-1	18(9)-5
Macanas	9(2)	0	4(1)-1	13(3)-1

LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIPS—in detail

Season	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1931-32	18	10	8	0	37	15	28
1932-33	18	13	2	3	49	17	28
1953-54	30	17	6	7	72	41	40
1954-55	30	20	6	4	80	31	46
1956-57	30	20	4	6	74	35	44
1957-58	30	20	5	5	71	26	45
1960-61	30	24	4	2	89	25	52
1961-62	30	19	5	6	58	24	43
1962-63	30	23	3	4	83	33	49
1963-64	30	22	2	6	61	23	46
1964-65	30	21	5	4	64	18	47
1966-67	30	19	9	2	58	22	47
1967-68	30	16	10	4	55	26	42
1968-69	30	18	11	1	46	21	47
1971-72	34	19	9	6	51	27	47
1974-75	34	20	10	4	66	34	50

PAUL BREITNER knew something was in the air. He had been warned to be at home and to wait for the telephone. But exactly what that call would being seemed a closely-guarded secret. Eventually it came, and with it a simple question.

It took him just 30 seconds to tell his wife, Hildegard, ask her opinion and then agree to the offer he couldn't refuse.

A few days later came the official announcement: Paul Breitner, West German World Cup star, Bayern Munich Champions' Cup hero, had signed for Real Madrid. The fee? Some £420,000.

And for many people, that is where the present Real revival began; born, more by accident, of the division of opinion between Left-wing Socialist Breitner and his Bayern colleagues; between Breitner and the West German FA.

For on the face of it, on the field of play, Paul Breitner has made all the difference to Real Madrid. He's been the spark to at last set alight the supreme skills of Gunter Netzer and lead Real to their 16th league triumph since the Spanish league was set up in 1928.

When a team is winning, it's the players who get the praise. When a team is losing, it's the manager who gets the sack.

High pressure

In this case though, it's not the players, but the manager who deserves all the praise. And yet, it was a revival begun because one man was finally brought down by the high pressure of the high standards—the highest in the club world—demanded by the Madrid fans.

That man was Miguel Monoz, who quit as manager at the age of 51 on January 14, 1974 after 14 years in charge—14 years which had begun in the glory of the fifth Champions' Cup victory against Eintracht Frankfurt, and ended to the background chants of "*Fuera, Monoz,*" ("Monoz out") on all the ensuing occasions when Madrid failed to match the exploits and style of the Alfredo di Stefano *maquina*.

President Santiago Bernabeu didn't want Munoz to go; but Munoz was adamant. The club even laid on a special, emotional, farewell banquet for him and took his advice on the immediate successor. Instead of rushing out and naming a new coach the next day, Luis Molowny, known as El Mangas, once one of the greatest of Spanish forwards and certainly the best ever from the Canaries, took over.

Molowny's official role had been overlord of the Madrid youth and amateur set up and it was made plain on Munoz's departure that Molowny would be back with the youngsters at the end of the season.

POTTED HISTORY

Founded: 1902. *Stadium:* Estadio Santiago Bernabeu (cap. 125,000—unofficial). *President:* Santiago Bernabeu since 1943. *Senior vice-president:* Raimundo Saporta. *Secretary:* Agustin Dominguez. *Treasurer:* Antonio Calderon. *Manager-coach:* Miljan Miljanic. *Assistants:* Srecko Radisic, Antonio Ruiz Cervilla, Juan Santisteban Troyano.

World Club Cup: 1960 (runners-up 1966). *Champions' Cup:* 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1966 (runners-up 1962, 1964). *Cup Winners' Cup:* (runners-up 1971).

Spanish champions: 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1917, 1932, 1933, 1954, 1955, 1957, 1958, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1972, 1975 (runners-up 1903, 1916, 1918, 1924, 1929, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1942, 1945, 1959, 1960, 1966).

Spanish Cup: 1934, 1936, 1946, 1947, 1962, 1970, 1974, 1975 (runners-up 1929, 1930, 1933, 1940, 1943, 1958, 1960, 1961, 1968).

man ation

A four page dossier on Spanish 'double' winners REAL MADRID presented by Keir Radnedge

Madrid finished eighth in the league, their lowest since 1951, but at least Molowny went out on a note of triumph with the 4-0 Cup Final victory over Barcelona. And already his successor had been named: Miljan Miljanic, born on May 4, 1930 and coach of Red Star Belgrade since 1966.

Miljanic has been likened to a cross between Brian Clough and Nereo Rocco. Yet despite his cosmopolitan air, he had been a one-club man until joining Madrid.

At 15 Miljanic joined the Red Star youth team and in 1951, at 21, was promoted to the first team pool. A wing half or inside forward, Miljanic wasn't a particularly outstanding player, and though he played 350 games for Red Star only 63 were in the first team. His greatest strength was his coolness in taking penalties—he missed only three in 65—but sadly his last penalty miss was also his most vital.

Many qualities

Red Star were 4-3 down to Partizan in the 1957 Cup Final. Miljanic missed the kick, Red Star lost out in their attempt at the double (just as Manchester United, with Belgrade and Munich to come, were doing at the same time) and Miljanic decided it was time to retire.

Red Star kept him on. At first in the administration, but then as one of their youth team coaches. In 1966 he took over the first team and in the next eight years took them to the championship four times and the cup three times.

His ability to get the best out of his players grew legendary and so he was named to follow Vujadin Boskov and take over the Yugoslav World Cup effort. Miljanic took Yugoslavia to the Finals in West Germany and hung on to the job despite the row over his decision to go abroad.

Miljanic had many qualities which endeared him to Madrid, He was well known in Spain for a start because of Red Star's many visits in European competition and for the summer tournaments. He was also highly respected for another reason—it was Spain whom Yugoslavia had beaten in a play-off to earn their trip to the World Cup Finals.

Yet Madrid nearly missed the boat. Late in 1973 it seemed that nothing could stop Miljanic being named as Jimmy Hagan's successor at Benfica. Miljanic had signed a contract even. But the Yugoslav FA, taking advice from above, ruled that because Yugoslavia and Portugal were not on diplomatic speaking terms Miljanic could not be released to take up the appointment.

With Portugal and Portuguese soccer now in such chaos, Miljanic can hardly feel bitter about the veto.

And that's another of his qualities—the ability to fall on his feet. He's a man surrounded by the kudos of success and secretary Agustin Dominguez had committed Real to paying £75,000 a year for three years when he returned from his Belgrade mission.

Miljanic has other strengths. First, he is a man with an exceptional interest in world soccer. He knows off by heart the strengths and weaknesses of all the world's top teams and, as Yugoslav national coach for nine months, had been given the facility to travel all over the world—including South America—to broaden his knowledge of football.

Yet long before he became well known, Miljanic had sunk his own resources into his quest for facts. Before the Spanish Cup Final this year, Real relaxed one evening by watching a film of the 3-1 victory over Manchester United in Chamartin in the 1956-57 Champions' Cup. Miljanic astounded everyone when he turned to Bernabeu and remarked: "I came just to see that game, you know."

That's the kind of man he is. Absolutely painstaking, absolutely thorough. For example, he recognised that if he were to make his way he would need various languages. German, English, French . . . and Spanish.

And that was another wonderful bonus for Real. Not like fellow Yugoslav Milovan Ciric, who needed a translator at his side during his unhappy spell with Valencia. Miljanic spoke Spanish well enough to take full charge immediately and start to deal with his problems.

And problem No. 1 was Netzer. He had had wretched season in 1973-74, had lived out of a suitcase in his hotel, returning to West Germany whenever possible. His rapport with Munoz was virtually non-existent and neither did he get on particularly well with the little Argentinian left winger, Oscar Mas. His team-mates, lulled by too easy success for too long, had no idea how to cope when results went against them. Netzer had to start learning Spanish from scratch and only right back Jose Luis could speak German.

● *Continued overleaf*

The 1975 Real Madrid squad prior to the start of the new campaign in Spain.

● Continued from previous page

Morale was at its lowest for decades and Netzer wasn't encouraged to lead the fight back. In mid-season, too, he was far from fit, and indeed, Helmut Schoen, when Netzer joined the West German World Cup squad, had to arrange a special training schedule to bring Netzer back to match fitness.

Of course there wasn't time. So he made one brief appearance as substitute in the defeat by East Germany and for the rest of the Finals it was his one-time rival turned room-mate, Wolfgang Overath, whose left foot ruled the attack.

Netzer, whose brilliance had inspired the West Germans to the 1972 European Championship, was on the way out. Everyone thought so. The Madrid fans had no doubt. On the other hand, to transfer him back, to Bayern or Schalke, would have been to admit defeat and lose a great deal on the £350,000 deal with electrics giant Philips which had brought him to Spain. Everywhere he played Netzer suffered by comparison with the then Super-Cruyff.

Miljanic knew all this. And his first act as Madrid boss—indeed, even before Molowny had handed over—was to interview Netzer. Miljanic wanted to find out the German's sense of commitment to Madrid, he wanted to be sure of what he had surmised: that in the right set-up Netzer would once more be a superstar.

Miljanic convinced Netzer that Madrid were about to bounce back. He also convinced him that Miljanic could import a player—at the expense of the unfortunate Mas—who would prove more compatible on—and off—the field of play.

Miljanic travelled to Spain many times even before the World Cup to look over his new team, the reserves, the youth sides, the amateurs. And what he saw decided his first signings.

Not players, but coaches. First, his No. 2 at Red Star, a wiry, grey-haired 42-year-old physical fitness fanatic named Srecko Radisic. His first task: to devise a special course to get Netzer as fit as possible as quickly as possible. Radisic's tough methods staggered the players.

But Miljanic constantly reminded them: "You play for Real Madrid. And Real Madrid demands only the very best."

Lower division

To help achieve that end he named as his other assistant, on Molowny's advice, Antonio Ruiz. He had been one of Madrid's reserves de luxe during the di Stefano era and played left half in the 1959 Champions' Cup Final. The previous year he had made a big impression as coach to Madrid's affiliated lower division side, Castilla, formerly known as Plus Ultra—where Munoz too had made his bow as a coach.

The season started in a flurry of injuries—Vitoria, Jose Luis, Pirri, Uria, the new signing from Oviedo—and at times, Madrid, though winning, looked lethargic. "The training's too tough, when we get out on the pitch we're dead beat," were the whispers. In truth though, these were the complaints only from the men who had failed to come to terms with the Miljanic revolution.

Even more strange for them, was the way Miljanic juggled with them from week to week. Championship-winning teams are usually the ones which use fewest players, and make a minimal number of changes. But Madrid used 22 players in their 34 games and only on seven occasions did Miljanic retain the previous Sunday's line-up, such were his tactical shifts and experiments.

At first he tried to "do a Holland", with wingers Roberto Martinez—signed by Miljanic after doing well for Spain against Yugoslavia—and Macunas as the strikers. Then he realised that Netzer's incisive passing demanded a more straightforward central striker, and recalled Santillana. Sometimes it was 4-4-2, sometimes 4-3-3. But whatever, Breitner, the one-time left back, Miljanic's rabbit-out-of-the-hat, the man to complement Netzer and goad him on, was in midfield.

Breitner first came to world prominence as an adventurous defender. But in the 1974 Champions' Cup Final against Atletico Madrid he was a star in midfield and this was where he shone during the World Cup. He scored some valuable goals, too. Particularly one against Miljanic's Slavs.

Miljanic never had any doubt that Breitner's mobility would be the ideal foil for Netzer and so it proved. Not even the foreigners scandal could rock Madrid once under way.

I've dealt at length with this in *World Soccer's* February edition. What happened was the Basque clubs Athletic Bilbao and Real Sociedad de San Sebastian protested that too many Argentinians had come to the Spanish league and been accepted as "Spaniards" on forged birth certificates.

One of their principal targets was Roberto. Madrid merely commented that they bought him from Espanol Barcelona and didn't feel the need to question his right to be playing in Spain. Madrid went serenely on to the title and the protesting clubs launched a legal battle which has now become bogged down in the courts and which—if the recent Atletico Madrid v Max Merkel case is anything to go by—won't see the light of day for another couple of years.

That was one cloud which crossed the Madrid horizon. The other was a more personal one for Miljanic.

After Madrid beat Fram Reykjavik 2-0, 6-0 and Austria FK 3-0, 2-2 in the Cup Winners' Cup, they were drawn against none other than Red Star Belgrade in the quarter finals. Immediately Miljanic announced that he would not travel to Yugoslavia for the second leg. He even missed out on the spying missions, sending Ruiz instead. Real won the first leg 2-0 and it was Ruiz who took the party to Belgrade where they lost the second leg 2-0 and the tie on penalties. Miljanic remained in Spain, watching the match on TV.

His decision caused a storm of protest. But Miljanic would only say that though he would have loved to go to Yugoslavia, he had business to attend to in Madrid. Bernabeu backed him up. The victory in Cup and league may have relegated that storm to the shadows, but Madrid's fans have long memories. It won't be forgotten.

Neither will the 6-1 defeat in Zaragoza. Madrid had already made sure of the championship, but the fact that the match—and Madrid's inept performance—was televised live made matters worse.

Miljanic shrugged the defeat off and dropped goalkeeper Miguel Angel for the next match. More significantly, it was quietly announced that the decision not to allow the players more than a very brief holiday this summer had been rescinded.

The Cup brought another calamitous defeat — 4-0 to Las Palmas—but as I reported last month Madrid recovered to win the return 5-0 and beat Atletico on penalties after extra time in the final.

What more could Miljanic ask than the double in his first season?

REAL MADRID

THE MEN

Goalkeepers:

MIGUEL ANGEL Gonzalez Suarez. Born Orense, Oct 24, 1947. Played for Couto, Orense and Castellon, joining Madrid 1968. Called into the Spanish squad for the first time this season.

Mariano GARCIA REMON. Born Madrid, Sept 30, 1950. Started in the youth teams of one-time Madrid filial, Rayo Vallecano and then joined Madrid's youth set-up. Loaned to Talavera and Oviedo and made his debut with Madrid in a summer tournament against Red Star Belgrade in 1971. Nicknamed the "Odessa cat" after his heroics in a Champions' Cup-tie. Two league titles two full caps, one under-23, one amateur.

Andres Avelino Zapico JUNQUERA. Born Langreo, Dec 24, 1947. Joined Madrid from Langreo in 1966, stands well over 6ft. Regular for several years but didn't play once this time.

Defenders:

JOSE LUIS Lopez Peinado. Born Tetuan (Morocco) May 21, 1943. Joined Madrid as an amateur and loaned to Rayo before returning in 1967. Then a wing half or inside forward he played against Manchester United in the 1968 Champions' Cup semi-final. Later converted to right back. Dogged by injury over the last couple of years, has won three league titles, two Cups, and four full caps.

Gregorio BENITO Rubio. Born Toledo, Oct 21, 1946. Like Jose Luis, played for Madrid's youth teams, then Rayo, before returning in 1969. Soon ousted de Felipe and found a regular place in the national team. Knee trouble forced him to miss the Cup Final. Two league titles, 16 full caps, two under-23, 13 amateur. Stopper.

Jose Martinez Sanchez (PIRRI). Born Ceuta, N. Africa, Mar 2, 1945. Joined Madrid from Granada 1964, continuing studies in architecture while playing in the Champions' Cup-winning side of 1966. Then a midfielder, he also played for Spain in the World Cup Finals. Has won six league titles, two Cups, 26 full caps, five military, four amateur and one youth. Now sweeper.

Benito RUBINAN Soutullo. Born Pontevedra, Nov 2, 1949. Joined Madrid two years ago after spells with Orense, then Coruna. One league title, one Cup. Left back.

Jose Antonio CAMACHO Alfaro. Born Murcia June 8, 1955. Played for Albacete before being discovered by Castilla and

Real Madrid President Santiago Bernabeu is applauded onto the club's pitch during the presentation of his team after they had won the Cup and league double in Spain.

switching to Madrid in March 1974, making his league debut under his mentor, Molowny. Camacho has the strength and skill to become one of Europe's most outstanding defenders over the next decade —I've met even Barcelona fans who agree! He has already won two full caps to add to the three he won as an ameteur.

Juan Carlos TOURINO Canela. Born Buenos Aires, July 14, 1944. Played for River Plate and Quilmes before joining in 1970. Spainish parentage qualifies him to appear in the league and Cup and he has one full cap. Utility defender.

Jose HEREDIA Jimenez. Born Madrid, Feb 1, 1951. Madrid product later loaned to Valladolid, Castilla and Castellon before returning to the fold a year ago. Three youth caps, one amateur.

Francisco Javier Alvarez URIA. Born Gijon Feb 1, 1950. Had won three full caps—two at left back one at outside left—and one under-23 before joining Madrid from Oviedo for a big fee last summer. Knee and hernia trouble kept him on the sidelines until the Spanish Cup campaign.

Juan MORGADO Dorado. Born Badajoz, Oct 24, 1952. Joined Madrid in January last year from Castilla—like Camacho—at Malowny's behest. Went straight into the first team.

Midfield:

Paul BREITNER. Born Kolbermoor, W. Germany, Sept 5, 1951. Played for SV Kolbermoor, then ESV Freilassig and joined Bayern Munich as an 18-year-old in 1970. Each year since he's won something: in 1971 the West German Cup; 1972 the European and West German championships; 1973 the West German championship again; 1974 the fabulous treble, World Cup, Champions' Cup and West German championship; now 1975, Spanish league. All this in addition to 27 full caps. £400,000 well spent.

Günter Theo NETZER. Born Moenchengladbach, Sept 14, 1944 (Madrid's records say 1946—a similar "confusion" once surrounded Ferenc Puskas). Has 35 full caps for West Germany, and starred in the 1972 European Championship victory. Joined Madrid from Borussia MG for whom, in virtually his last game, he won the 1973 West German Cup with an extra time goal after coming on as substitute.

Vicente DEL BOSQUE Gonzalez. Born Salamanca, Dec 23, 1950. Played for Salamanca before joining the Madrid youth set-up and later being loaned to Castellon, Cordoba and Castellon again before making the Madrid *plantilla* in 1973. One cap at top level, amateur and youth. His senior debut was in the recent 1-1 draw with Rumania, when he had six other Madrid men alongside.

Alberto VITORIA Soria. Born Agreda (Soria), Jan 2, 1956. Started in the Madrid youth teams, then went to Castilla and returned last summer. Eight youth caps, and was expected to be a regular member of the team until serious injury early in the season.

Ramon Moreno GROSSO. Born Madrid, Dec 8, 1943. Madrid youth product who was loaned to Plus Ultra (now Castilla) and, in the spring of 1964, to Atletico Madrid. His goals saved them from relegation and he returned for the 1964 Cup campaign. The man he replaced was none other than Alfredo di Stefano, but ironically Madrid were beaten in the semi finals by Atletico. Grosso was regular centre forward until a couple of years back and now makes most of his appearances as general substitute. Six league titles, two Cups, 14 full caps, one B cap, nine amateur. A member of the 1966 Champions' Cup side.

Manuel VELAZQUEZ Villaverde. Born Madrid, Jan 24, 1943. Madrid product, being loaned to Rayo and Malaga before returning in 1965, taking over Lucien Müller's role as midfield general. Another member of the 1966 Champions' Cup side. Ten full caps, 12 amateur, five league titles, two Cups. Out in the cold since the arrival of Netzer.

Forwards:

AMANCIO Amaro Varela. Born La Coruna, Oct 16, 1939. Played for Victoria, then RCD Coruna before joining Madrid in 1962 as a replacement for Juventus-bound Luis del Sol. A member of the Champions' Cup side of 1966 after being on the losing side in 1964. Has won 42 full caps, played for FIFA, been eight times champion of the league and twice in the Cup. Club captain. A very tricky player in his heyday, he once scored a hat-trick against Dukla Prague in the Champions' Cup, and helped Spain win the 1964 Nations' Cup. A dreadful leg injury seemed to have ended his career last spring but he returned this season to earn the accolade of "the best player in Europe," from Miljanic.

Carlos Alonso Gonzalez (SANTILLANA). Born Aug 23, 1952 in Santillana del Mar (Santander)—hence the nickname. Played for Barrere, then Santander, was passed over by Barcelona and signed for Madrid for a big fee in 1971. Twice champion of the league, twice in the Cup. One full cap, one under-23, four amateur, one youth. His career seemed to be finished two years ago when it was discovered that he was suffering from a rare kidney condition. Then, when he did return, a serious eye injury put him out again. His 23 goals in all official matches this past season demonstrate that he's found his confidence again.

ROBERTO Martinez Martinez. Born Mendoza (Argentina), Sept 25, 1946. Played for Nuevo Chicago, Lasheras de Mendoza, Huracan Buenos Aires, Union Santa Fe and Benfield in Argentina before joining Espanol Barcelona in 1972. Joined Madrid last summer on Milanic's recommendation and was soon at the centre of the forged documents row. Five times a Spanish international, including the European Championship game against Denmark last autumn. A mysterious back injury saved him the embarrassment of a place against Scotland.

Francisco Javier AGUILAR Garcia. Born Santander, Mar 26, 1949. Followed in Gento's footsteps—Rayo Cantabria, Santander, then Madrid, in 1971. Was regular outside right in the "Baby Show" team which won the 1972 league title. Three full caps, one under-23.

Jose MACANAS Perez. Born Murcia, Dec 15, 1953. Joined Madrid from Murica, 1972. One amateur cap, 14 youth. Chunky left winger who suffered a serious knee injury in the second leg against Red Star Belgrade.

Carlos Alfredo GUERINI Lacasia. Born Cordoba (Argentina), Mar 10, 1949. Madrid's latest signing, from Malaga, whom he joined from Boca Juniors two years ago. In October Guerini will be qualified to appear in the league as a Spaniard. He's a left winger with a powerful shot whose known his share of controversy. First Boca demanded his return early last season when they claimed Malaga hadn't paid the fee; then he was involved in the insult row with referee Sanchez Ubanez; then a knee injury kept him on the sidelines; finally his transfer to Madrid didn't go through without a great deal of bitterness.

from ERIC WEIL

San Lorenzo goalkeeper Irusta and team mate Olguin jump to stop a Union Santa Fe attack by Cocco and Marchetti. The Metropolitan first division match ended 0-0.

RIVER PLATE ALMOST HOME

WITH eight matches to go in the Argentine Metropolitan First Division, there now seems little doubt that five-point leaders River Plate will finally win their first title in 18 years. Second-placed Union de Santa Fe's conservative defence and counter-attack (and especially defence in away games) might have been enough to get them their first title any other season, but not this year against River Plate's continual all-out attack which has so far gained them 46 points out of a possible 60 and 64 goals in 30 games.

River Plate's drive can be explained by the fact that during the last 18 years they have topped the league on a number of occasions and often been close to the title, only to fail in the closing stages. It is as if the club not only wants to win the title but grind their rivals into the ground to build up as big a margin as possible and make absolutely certain that nothing goes wrong this time.

The championship has also been notable for lengthy unbeaten runs by several teams. First little Colon de Santa Fe went through 18 matches unbeaten and since their one defeat to end that record run, they have now played five more matches unbeaten, but this still hasn't lifted them above third place.

Equaliser

Big clubs Boca Juniors and Velez Sarsfield have, at press time, gone undefeated through 13 and 12 matches respectively and most notable during Boca's run was their match against Racing Club which they were losing 3-0 at half time, but fought back to win 4-3. A reserve, Sanchez, who came on for the last 30 minutes, scored the equaliser and the winner to make it a story book debut.

Last season's national champions, San Lorenzo, continue to have a poor season, but their forward Hector Scotta keeps popping them in and has so far scored 26 of his team's 45 goals in 30 matches. He easily tops the scorers table from River Plate's Morete (21)... and an average of 3.2 goals per game are being scored in this championship.

Independiente, South American club champions for the fourth year running, lost their league title chance as they continued to field reserve teams in the league while defending the Libertadores Cup. They are halfway down the table, but they showed they could have been a lot higher when they held River Plate 1-1 with their full team the week after winning the South American trophy again.

IN URUGUAY, Peñarol became virtual First Division champions for the third year running when they built up a five-point lead with two matches still to go.

Liverpool, the small club which had been setting the Uruguayan soccer scene alight with their relentless challenge to the champions, dropped six points in their last four games which gave unbeaten Peñarol (with 34 points out of a possible 40) a comfortable lead.

Peñarol base their success on fighting spirit and discipline without relying on so many star players as before, but they have at least one — World Cup centre-forward Fernando Morena who has, so far, scored 31 goals this season and the main interest is whether he will break a Uruguayan scoring record of 33 goals set up in 1933 by Young (also in the black and gold Peñarol colours).

Peñarol look a much better team all round than the other Uruguayan "giants" Nacional. When the two met recently it ended in a draw, but Peñarol, already well in front on points then, played for a draw. There is yet a further league championship to come in Uruguay and the leading clubs of both will then play off for places in next year's Libertadores Cup.

IN CHILE, the FA had to make loans to two First Division clubs, Magallanes and Wanderers (Valparaiso) for them to be able to pay their players two months' back wages.

The players had decided not to turn out for further matches unless they were paid.

STANDINGS

URUGUAY — First Division: (after 20 matches — two to go) (1) Peñarol 34 points, (2) Nacional 29, (3) Liverpool 27, (4) River Plate 21, (5) Huracan-Buceo 20, (6) Danubio 19, (7) Defensor, Cerro 18, (9) Wanderers 16, (10) Fenix, Rentistas 13, (12) Racing 12.

Nineteen sent

NINETEEN players were sent off — 10 Chileans and nine Uruguayans — by Chilean referee Sergio Vasquez when the second leg match for the Pinto Duran Cup between Chile and Uruguay, played in Santiago, degenerated into a free-for-all 10 minutes before the end — but a week later referee Vasquez was suspended and fined 50 dollars by the Chilean Referees' Association as they blamed him for "letting things get out of hand".

It became rough after 78 minutes when Chilean defender Garcia put the ball into his own net to give Uruguay a 3-1 lead (Uruguay had also won the first leg in Montevideo 1-0). When Chile's Diaz and Uruguay's Santelli started fighting on the field the general melee started.

Infuriated

But it was fully 15 minutes before the sent off Uruguayans (and the rest of the team) could get off the field amid a hail of stones from infuriated spectators.

Season of truth for 'men and boys'

ALEX GORDON from Scotland

THE men have been separated from the boys for Scotland's season of truth. This is the most crucial year in Scottish soccer history. Drastic action has been taken in an attempt to lure the fans back to the game and we can only watch now to see if the move will pay off.

Managers who have whined about not having the same resources of the Old Firm will have to shut up now. Fans who have constantly bemoaned the fact that there is not enough competition north of the border can't fall back on that tired, old and useless excuse. Players who have said they cannot find enthusiasm in front of only a handful of spectators will find this reason for a wretched performance just not valid.

The Premier League has brought together ten teams who fought tooth and nail for a place among the elite last season. These ten teams can save Scottish soccer if they play the way the game was intended to be played.

How sickening it will be if most of the sides turn out to be frightened of each other. There will be four meetings between each team during the season. The prospect of four Old Firm clashes between Rangers and Celtic is an exciting one. Hearts, Hibs, Dundee, Dundee United, Aberdeen, St Johnstone, Ayr United and Motherwell will find the cash rolling in from their games against Glasgow's Big Two.

These teams should be better off financially this season than they have ever been. There should be no need for them allowing players to leave the club as soon as a cheque book comes in sight. Managers have in the past leaked out strong words such as: "Bloggs will never leave this club. I aim to build the side around him, etc., etc." This normally means the manager would like the highest fee possible for his "so precious" player.

This is a vital period for Scotland at both international and club level. It is still possible for Willie Ormond's men to qualify for the European Championship, but it is very, very slender. The fans weren't ready for such a flop in form so soon after the praises of West Germany in the World Cup.

The Wembley walloping took some wind out of the sails of the tartan hordes, but, as they have already proved in the past, they are always ready to forgive and forget when they see an effort being done to correct the wrongs of their international side.

It would be extremely naive to say that some of the Scottish League games of the past have been worthy of a First Division tag. I couldn't even begin to count the number I have been to where the soccer has been unbelievably dreary and boring. This is not a thoughtless uppercut to the chins of some teams who may not have the talent at their disposal to put on a display of vintage Real Madrid.

Fans DO turn up knowing their favourite team may not have players of spectacular ability, but they still want excitement. And that can be provided by 22 players who are prepared to graft and work at a game throughout 90 minutes.

That's what will be needed this season. The challengers to Celtic and Rangers will be better equipped than ever. They really should have bigger crowds behind them. If they have not then they must look again at what they are providing on the playing field and be honest with themselves. Negative tactics will kill the game. This cannot — MUST not — be allowed.

This will either be a wonderful season or a woeful one. At the end of the programme we will know whether or not there is to be any *real* challenge in Scotland. Everything is there to be played for. Pride, prestige and power.

Of the top ten teams the two weakest-looking — on paper at least — are Ayr United and St Johnstone. They are to be applauded for gaining a place in the Premier League. Let's hope they will be applauded at the end of the season for their efforts. This Division will be no place for slackers.

Every single team must be prepared to fight for its rewards. They must accept the responsibility that goes with being among Scotland's elite. If they adopt the correct attitude they can only get stronger. A defensive attitude will probably see them drop their guard at a crucial time and go down for the count.

The teams in the middle division — the new First — also have a major part to play as have the teams in the Second. Teams such as Dunfermline, Kilmarnock, Partick Thistle, Airdrie, Clyde and Morton must be thinking again about their policies. Kilmarnock — it must be admitted immediately — were one of the most attractive teams in Scotland last season under the guidance of ex-Celt Willie Fernie. Their's was a refreshing attitude. They were prepared to attack even when they were only one goal ahead with time running out. Unfortunately, they did not get their fair share of luck and they found themselves relegated. It is to be hoped that they will not adopt a different system.

So, what about the would-be champions? The teams who have cursed fate over the years for all their ills. Will it be possible for a team to take the crown from Rangers? And I don't mean Celtic. Step forward Hibs, Hearts and the others and let us see what you can do.

A lot of noise has come from outside Glasgow. Now is the time for the REAL action to start. Hibs, those erratic, but entertaining men from Easter Road, have looked championship material for several years, but they have dropped out of the running when it came to the big hurdles.

● *Continued on page 42*

ff in Santiago

As for the match itself, it showed once again that the "new" Uruguayan team, coached by Silva Cabrera and not including a single World Cup first team player from last year, shows promise and is in with a chance of retaining the South American Championship this year which they won when it was last played in 1967. The Chilean team did not however include Union Española players on this occasion as the Chilean vice-champions were preparing to play in the Libertadores Cup finals.

The surprise result of the month — with preliminary group games of the South American Championship about to start — was Ecuador's 6-0 defeat of Peru in Quito. Ecuador's national team coach is now former Uruguayan goalkeeper Roque Maspoli and this was their biggest ever win over Peru. It showed up the ailing state of Peruvian soccer since the government's sports ministry has refused to pour more money into professional soccer, fomenting instead various amateur sports which have also taken spectators away from soccer.

ENGLAND'S Y
PLAYERS GO A

AT the end of the 1974-75 season England's schoolboy squad won an international tournament in West Germany and the cream of England's Under 18 talent once more carried off the UEFA Youth Tournament, beating Finland 1-0 in the final.

This gives four overall successes at Under 18 level in the last five years, but if the evidence of the past is any guide, few of the youngsters who helped beat Finland will ever reach the level required of a full international.

There have been cases—Dave Thomas the Queen's Park Rangers winger is one—of players who have gained honours in the England Youth team and later won full caps. But the list of those who have succeeded is very small indeed and becomes even fewer if one seeks former England Youth players who have gained a regular place—say won 20 caps—at full England level.

Just why this should be leads me to speculate in many directions but before going into that, consider the problem on a fresh tack.

Just by chance I recently came upon a list of players for the East German Youth squad for the 1970 UEFA competition, which they won . . . winning the toss, following a 1-1 draw in the final against Holland.

Bridged

Out of curiosity I vetted the names of the East German 1970 squad—16 players all told—and found that no fewer than four of them were included in the DDR's 22-man squad for the 1974 World Cup. Jurgen Pommerenke, Gerd Kische, Konrad Weise and Joachim Fritsche were the four who stepped up from Youth caps in 1970 to the World Cup stages four years later . . . a success rate of 25 per cent. Four of a sixteen-man squad bridged the gap in less than four years.

Just as a matter of interest, Johan Neeskens played in that UEFA Youth Cup Final for Holland in 1970 and he, too, stepped up to stardom in the World Cup last year.

Still with the East Germans for a moment, however, having discovered by chance how many of their youngsters had earned full caps four years later, I dug out the names of their players who took part in the 1974 UEFA Youth tournament. Having started with East Germany, it seemed a reasonable thing to do—and I was surprised to find that ONE YEAR after playing for the DDR at UEFA Youth level, right-winger Hans-Jurgen Riediger already has two appearances in the full national team while another member of their 1974 squad is Gerd Weber, already firmly established as a star midfield player for one of their top league clubs Dynamo Dresden.

This is not to say that the East Germans have reached any remarkable level of play, in fact it was mere chance that made me take them as my example. But having started with them I tried to pursue the investigation of the manner in which they develop their young talent as far as I could.

The next thought I had was to see how many of the 1st FC Magdeburg team that won the 1974-75 East German championship had earned caps at Youth level. Of the 22 players used by Magdeburg in that successful campaign, no fewer than 17 had been capped at Youth level . . . earning 269 Youth caps between them.

by Eric Batty

That, I think, is quite remarkable and though I have no means of checking I would be very interested to hear from the secretary or manager of any English First Division club that has 17 former England Youth players now on their professional staff.

Carrying my investigations a step further I dug out the programme for the 1963 UEFA Youth Tournament. This happened to be the last time the series was staged in England and on that occasion I did see as many games as I could. One name stands out in my memory of that competition—one Pat Jennings who played in goal for Northern Ireland in the final against England at Wembley.

That is, of course, THE Pat Jennings now with Spurs, but few other names in the Northern Ireland squad ring bells.

Looking elsewhere through the same programme the complete list of England players was: J. Cowan, L. Badger, B. Shaw, T. Smith, Chatterley (no initial from Aston Villa), R. Harris, D. Pleat, G. Jones, M. Britt, J. Sissons, G. French, D. Roper, J. Charles, J. Sammels, D. Sadler and R. Whittaker.

From memory, Len Badger (Sheffield United), Tommy Smith (Liverpool), Ron Harris (Chelsea), Johnny Sissons (West Ham) and Jon Sammels (Arsenal) all went on to gain Under 23 caps, but if my memory serves me right only David Sadler ever earned a place in the full England side and he could hardly b rated a regular choice, even for a sho period.

Magdeburg's Jurgen Pommerenke still only 22, however, and already ha 22 full caps to his credit. And of the Magdeburg players of 1974-75 wi Youth caps, 12 went on to honours Under 23 level and a 13th got five ca at 'B' level, while no fewer than eig are full internationals.

Many other countries are no mor successful in developing their youn talent than are England if the 1963 cro is a good guide. In the Italian squad, fo example, is one Luigi Riva . . . an precious little else. Amongst the We Germans is a Gunter Netzer and tha seems to be all.

Bulgaria seem to have had the bes crop in 1963 with Petar Jekov (once th top league goalscorer in all Europe) Penev, Nikodimov, Atanassov an Vassilev who all won full caps later . . and perhaps pride of place here shoul go to goalkeeper Simeon Simeonov wh had a great game in goal for Bulgari when they drew with England's full sid at Wembley 1-1. Unhappily, Simeono was later involved in a car accident i which he received serious head injuries.

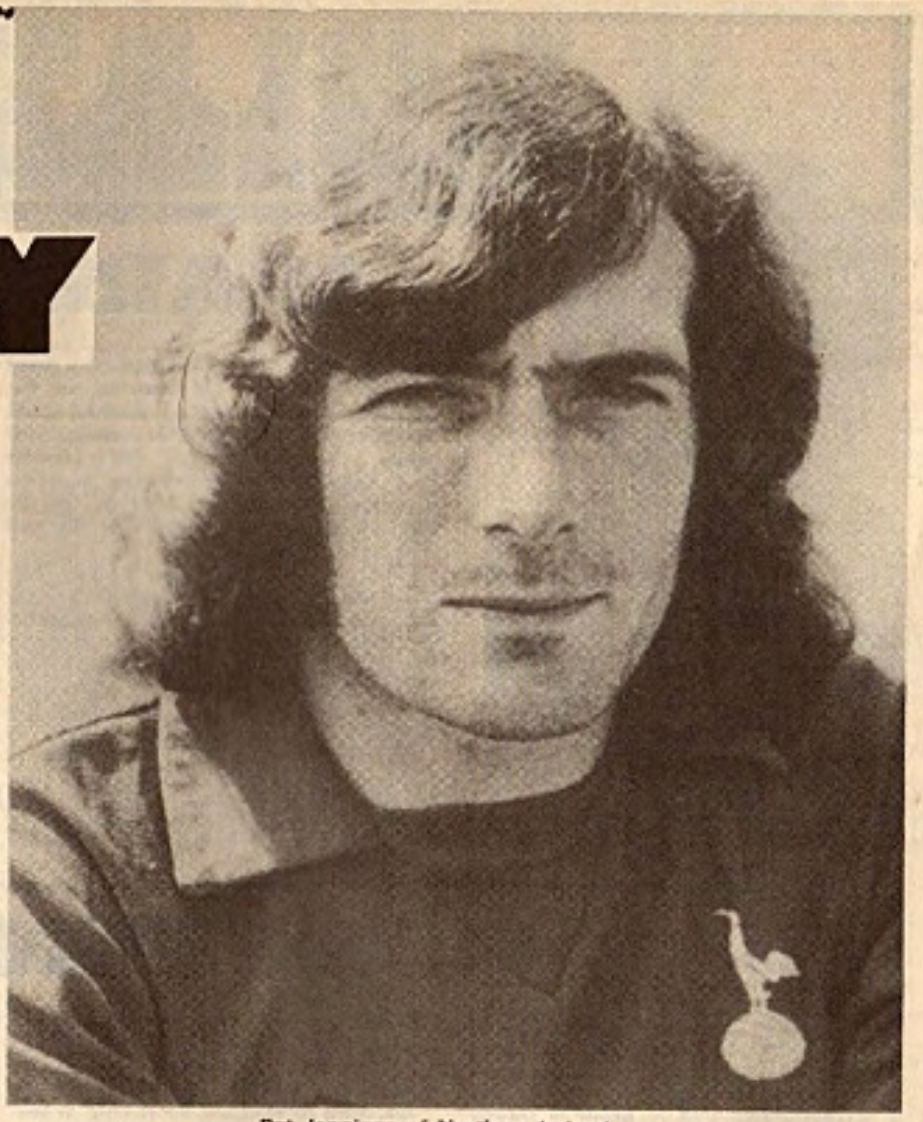
The year 1963 was clearly a good on for Bulgaria's youngsters even though they didn't stand out in the UEFA competition . . . and perhaps that is the secret, though the East Germans, winning the 1970 series, did well in developing their youngsters which suggests that this particular theory doesn't hold good for every country.

It might well be that the East Germans have a much higher success rate than any other country—perhaps with a smaller population than many other European countries they have embarked on a policy of trying to develop their best youngsters all the way if at all possible. In the case of Magdeburg who have done remarkably well in the DDR domestic competition in recent years and also won the European Cup Winners Cup in 1974, it would appear that the East Germans' methods can hardly be faulted.

My view of it all is that in most countries the selectors and managers of the Youth and full teams do not liaise, and on the Continent at least it is very rare that a club coach or manager ever bothers to have a look at his club's Youth team.

Hennes Weisweiler, the new West German boss of FC Barcelona, did this soon after taking over his new club, attending a training session and a

OUTH ASTRAY



Pat Jennings of Northern Ireland.

friendly game, clearly interested in what talent there was amongst the youngsters. It was unusual enough for one Spanish paper to devote four pages and several photos to the incident.

With most Continental clubs the system works against the first-team coach or manager taking more than a passing interest in his youngsters. This is largely because coaches and managers generally work on a one-year contract basis. In these circumstances why should anyone spend his time now on young players he will not stay long enough with to reap any benefit? By the time those youngsters with real potential have developed the boss is usually long gone and any benefits derived will be inherited by his successor.

Reputation

This was not so with Weisweiler, who stayed at Borussia Monchengladbach around 11 years, and clearly he hopes to stay with Barcelona for more than the initial two years he is contracted for.

It is clear, too, that this is the way a club manager SHOULD work, helping to develop home-made talent. Unhappily, too many Continental clubs have earned a reputation for sacking unsuccessful bosses and are impatient to wait a year or two at the most.

The situation is almost (but not quite) as bad in England, but it obviously does not explain why East Germany should be able to develop a quarter of their 1970 Youth squad into full cap in less than four years, while England's record in this respect is dismal.

England after all have won the UEFA Youth tournament seven times. They won it, for example, in 1963, but not one of the players was even in the full squad, let alone got a game, in the 1966 World Cup.

My personal belief is that the respective Youth coaches generally go for success rather than development. At every level of the game you cannot often have both. You have to choose between development and success. Personally, it is my view that clubs and countries are judged by what their first team does and that the reserves and all Youth teams should be used for development purposes, but this I fear is not so.

This goes a long way towards explaining why so many countries, England included, fail to develop their Under 18 stars into full caps. At Under 18 level, the selectors or manager go not for promising youngsters with real talent to offer and a promising future, but go instead for fully developed young men, preferably players who already have at least some first team experience in the pursuit of short-term success.

During my stint as a coach I had in my club one young player, Peter Reeves by name, who was captain of the England UEFA Youth team in 1967. I was associated with Peter when he was around 13 years to 15. At 14 he was a regular in my first team, playing in quite a high standard of football against men, many of whom were semi-professional and almost all the others pseudo amateurs. Peter, who was very well built for his age, played at centre-forward and occasionally at centre-back for me, both very demanding roles for a youngster of 14.

The interesting point is that Peter was no bigger at 18—or indeed at 25—than he was at 14, and this fact no doubt helped him to become a full-time professional. It underlines one of my old complaints about English football—that when signing youngsters the clubs are more impressed by physical qualities than they are in skill, intelligence and potential talent.

Perhaps it is time that the managers, selectors and coaches in charge of UEFA Youth teams throughout Europe gave a little more thought for the future—with England very high on the list of countries that don't seem to bother too much about potential and development.

WANTED WORLD SOCCER September issue to complete set. M. Smith, The Bungalow, King Edward Street, Cheadle, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs.

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WHAT TH

CHARLIE COOKE

NOT that many years ago, the most sought-after of all forwards was the goalscorer or striker, the man who could conjure a vitul goal out of nothing, just when it seemed that his side's chances had slipped. The goalscoring supremo was the one player of flair left in the automated tactical structure of the mid and late 1960's.

Ball-playing, dribbling, tricky, old-fashioned wingers were indeed thought to be both out-of-date and dispensable by the leading coaches and tacticians of the day. And when one looks back, how very limited and narrow this philosophy now seems. Time and time again we visualised in our mind exactly what an orthodox wingman would be able to achieve, even if he was to only send over an inch-perfect cross or centre aimed for the head of one of the highly-priced strikers.

During this period, the only dangero flank running we saw was from ove lapping full-backs like Terry Cooper a Cyril Knowles. And frankly it st amazes me today that although a flyi full-back in the mould of Terry Coop or Eddie McCreadie could regular create havoc with opposing defences attacking the flanks no one seemed realise what at least one orthodo winger would be able to accomplish.

And when England, for example, d come up against a world-class wingma Sir Alf Ramsey's men were simply n able to cope, because they were so u used to facing such an animal, a simil situation in many respects to that of o batsmen attempting to deal with Je Thomson and Dennis Lillee last wint in Australia — they were not used playing against speed bowling of suc ferocity, just as our footballers were n

RIVELINO (Brazil)

THE way some people, especially the European Press, have been carrying on you'd think that Brazilian soccer was on the down-grade. Okay, so we didn't retain the World Cup in West Germany last summer, but considering that we had so many newcomers in our squad, I think we did exceptionally well to finish in fourth place.

Since the last World Cup Finals, we have been rebuilding — and rebuilding fast.

Footballers are born in Brazil not created like automated machines, something which in my opinion will never die. Therefore, with some justification I think, I look upon the future with tremendous optimism.

In the past Brazilian soccer was renowned for its almost total emphasis on the uninhibited attacking game, and when we failed to reproduce our expected form in Germany, critics throughout the world were quick to write us off as fallen idols who had sacrificed our natural attacking flair for the more ruthless policy of avoiding defeat at all costs via an unhealthy over-emphasis on defence. As such we become a rather pale imitation of the Italians.

Frankly, without sounding too biased, I feel that this condemnation of our play during the World Cup Finals was, to put it mildly, grossly unfair and completely unwarranted.

Maybe not many of you know this, but all of us connected with Brazilian soccer looked upon the period both preceding and after the World Cup as a time of experimentation.

You see, we realised very soon after our triumph in Mexico that if we were to continue to remain at the top of the tree we had to drastically alter our approach to the defensive game, which had unfortunately become so prevalent in Europe.

Philosophy

However, since last summer we've had to change our philosophy towards the game yet again! And we have come to the conclusion that as attack and scoring goals are what the sport is all about we should go back to the drawing-board and begin formulating the same tactics we utilised to such good effect in Mexico five years ago.

In recent years, the race for the Brazilian League title has been dominated by sides solely concerned with defence. It seems funny to think that we used to look with extreme contempt on the Italian way of playing the game, you know 0-0 draw after 0-0 draw with goals so scarce that a score-line of 2-1 for example became almost a national event of immense proportions. But as times and philosophies altered, our own league games gradually got more and more "Italianised". And for a natural attacking player like myself I began to find this state of affairs intolerable.

I suppose our new defensive approach worked in Germany in the sense that we qualified for the Third Place Final. But let's be honest for a moment, did we gain any friends? Frankly, I don't think so.

Since last year's World Cup, many of our more notable attacking forwards left their native Brazil for pastures new. Paulo Cesar and Jairzinho went to France; Mario Marinho joined Barcelona; and several others are at the present time negotiating terms with leading European clubs.

On the surface, therefore, this looks extremely ominous for Brazilian football in general. But there again, in a country which breeds talented ball-playing forwards on beaches and in the back-alleys of shanty-towns almost every day of the week, the future must still, in my view anyway, remain bright for football in my country.

And I can assure all of you that by the time the next World Cup gets underway in the Argentine in three years' time, you will once more see the Brazil of old; in other words artistic and skilful touch-play based purely on a quest for goals and more goals. For, after all, that's what soccer is basically all about!

STARS SAY

accustomed to facing a speedy wing merchant.

We all remember how Stanley Matthews teased and tormented the Bolton rearguard in the 1953 FA Cup Final, but that was after all in an era of wingers. So, subsequently no one gave it a second thought.

But twenty years later when Scotland defeated Czechoslovakia 2-1 and so qualified for their first World Cup Finals in sixteen years, the fact that the game was won by an orthodox winger, Tommy Hutchison, made the headlines in the sports pages of our national newspapers.

Favours

Tommy, who favours the left side, had one of those evenings when nothing would go wrong. And even though he displayed all the many tricks of the winger's trade during that Autumn evening at Hampden Park, it was his crosses and centres which really had the Czech back-four in a muddle. So it was fitting that the winning goal, a brilliant Joe Jordan header, should come via an expertly-executed Hutchison cross. Okay, so Joe nodded the ball home, but in my book the real match-winner was Tommy Hutchison, very much a winger in the old tradition.

Frowned

Of course, during those barren, defence-conscious days of the 1960s, when the use of wingers was frowned upon by both managers and coaches, some clubs, even in England, still continued to play with at least one orthodox winger. For example, during their all-conquering years — between 1962 and 1967 — Liverpool had, in Peter Thompson and Ian Callaghan, two highly-talented wingers, both very much in the style of Stan Matthews and that legendary Brazilian Garrincha. And surely there can be no doubting the fact that the opposition's inability to cope with the skills of both Callaghan and Thompson had a great deal to do with the phenomenal success of Bill Shankly's men during those five years.

As has been proved in many spheres of nearly every team sport, you can't beat an old-fashioned tactic to baffle and mystify the opposition.

Anyway, Liverpool, thanks to Callaghan and Thompson, did this for several years, even though at the time wingers were out of favour throughout Europe, and especially in England.

Dedicated

But Bill Shankly was and still is not a man to be a dedicated follower of fashion. He stuck to his guns and proved his point, so much so that just as not that many years ago a team with a winger was looked upon as unusual, the situation has now been reversed.

There's an old saying: "If you keep something long enough it'll eventually come back into fashion." There never were truer words!

GUNTHER NETZER (W. Germany)

PLAYING in the Spanish First Division with Real Madrid has been a wonderful education for me. The quality of the football here is so high that it is literally impossible not to learn new arts and crafts. And personally speaking, I think I am now a much better all-round player than I was prior to signing for Real Madrid.

There are many reasons why Spanish soccer is strong, but I suppose the prime one must be that we have such a magnificent array of world class players and coaches from all parts of both Europe and South America, that it would indeed be a mystery if the standard was not as high as it is.

Physical

If there is one aspect of Spanish League football which I don't particularly relish, then it must be the over-emphasis on the physical side of the sport. I've got nothing against hard-tackling — there are, I can assure you, plenty of hard men in Germany. No, what I find worrying is that in Spain far too many defenders are given carte blanche by their coach to do exactly what they like on the field, even if it means deliberately chopping a guy down with a discreet karate punch!

But, on the credit side, things now seem to be improving radically, and last season was definitely a great deal better with incidents of the karate type being very much on the decrease.

This pre-occupation with the physical side is, however, just one minor debit in a country brimful of credits.

The leading Spanish clubs all have their full quota of international superstars, with Barcelona in the shape of the two Johans, Cruyff and Neeskens, being the most outstanding example. Sometimes in fact some of the really big games are almost like mini internationals in themselves. For example, the match which makes all Spain buzz with fanatical excitement is the clash between my own club and Barcelona.

And away from the actual match itself lurk smaller confrontations, namely the Netherlands, via Cruyff and Neeskens v West Germany, via myself and Paul Breitner. Certainly there is no doubt in my mind whatsoever that these internationals in miniature, as you might say, really help to add the icing to the cake.

As League Champions we are, therefore, Spain's representatives in this season's European Champions' Cup, and I am sure I speak for the rest of the squad when I say that I think we can go one better than Barcelona did last season. This is obviously one of my prime ambitions for the months ahead, although my number one goal still remains regaining a regular place in my country's national squad, especially with the finals of the European Championship under twelve months away.

I think I must have a good chance of being recalled as in my view I am now playing even better than in 1972 when we outplayed Russia to lift the trophy for the first time. It's true that my form declined quite dramatically after the 1972 final, but after an average opening season in Spain, I am now more confident and self-assured than ever before.

Of course, it can't be easy for Mr Helmut Schoen to select guys who are playing for overseas clubs, but on the other hand with so many leading German stars joining or thinking of joining foreign clubs, I don't think he has now much choice in the matter!

Capable

This season, West Germany will of course have two representatives in the European Cup, Bayern Munich the holders and *Bundesliga* champions, my old club Borussia Moenchengladbach. Certainly both clubs are capable of capturing the trophy, and nothing would give me greater satisfaction than if Real Madrid reached the final and played my former club, with of course Real being the victors.

Anyway, whatever happens during the next eight months or so, it will surely be a most memorable period for me both at club and international level. One thing I can promise you is that there won't be any massed defence from Real Madrid during the 1975-76 season. Attack will be the name of the game as far as we're concerned.

N.A.S.L. CH

NORTH AMERICAN SOCCER LEAGUE

Name	Address	Telephone	Presid
Los Angeles Aztecs	1700 South Pacific Coast Highway, Redondo Beach, California 90277	213-373-8522	John
Baltimore Comets	305 W. Allegheny Avenue, Towson, Maryland 21204	825-4669 -	James
Boston Minutemen	One Boston Place, Boston, Massachusetts 02108	617-227-8520	John
Chicago Sting	333 North Michigan Avenue, Suite 1525, Chicago, Illinois 60601	312-332-2282	Lee B
Hartford Bicentennials	99 Pratt Street, Suite 206, Hartford, Connecticut 06103	203-728-5588	Paul
Dallas Tornado	8350 North Central Expressway, Suite 120, Dallas, Texas 75206	214-691-8111	Lamar Mc
Miami Toros	200 S.E. First Street, Suite 1102, Miami, Florida 33131	305-371-6346	James
Seattle Sounders	508 Second Avenue West, Seattle, Washington 98119	206-284-6950	Walte
Rochester Lancers	600 Powers Building, Rochester, New York, N.Y. 14614	716-232-2420	Pat V
St. Louis Stars	6403 Clayton Road, St. Louis MO. 63117	314-726-2777	Theod Ma
Tampa Bay Rowdies	1401 North Westshore Boulevard, Tampa, Florida 33607	813-870-1122	Georg jnr.
San Jose Earthquakes	2025 Gateway Place, San Jose, California 95110	408-998 -	Milan
New York Cosmos	101 Park Avenue, Suite 204, New York 10017	212-484-6010	Nesuh
San Antonio Thunder	North East Stadium, San Antonio, Texas.		Ward
Washington Diplomats	1109 Spring Street, Silver Spring, Maryland 20910	301-587-0252	Nick
Vancouver Whitecaps	110-885 Dunsmuir Street, Vancouver B.C. V6C IN8, Canada	604-683-2255	Herb
Toronto Metros-Croacia	559 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada, M4Y 2JI	416-925-3296	Bruce
Denver Dynamos	5777 E. Evans Avenue, Denver, Colorado, 80222	303-759-1157	Richa
Philadelphia Atoms	275 Commerce Drive, Fort Washington, Pennsylvania, 19034	215-542-7710	Thom Mc
Portland Timbers	Jackson Tower, Portland, Oregon, 97205	503-223-0211	John

PORTLAND TIMBERS

HART 1975

compiled by Jack Rollin

dent	Trainer	Stadium	Colours
Chaffetz	Terry Fisher	El Camino College (12,000)	Orange and white
s T. McLaughlin	Doug Millward	Towson St. College (10,000)	Maroon and light blue
Q. Sterge	Hubert Vogelsinger	Nickerson Field (15,000)	Red and white
. Stern	Bill Foulkes	Soldiers Field (20,000)	Yellow and black
G. Sanderson	Manfred Schellscheidt	Dillon Stadium (14,000)	Yellow and blue
r Hunt/L. W. Nutt jnr.	Ron Newman	Texas Stadium (65,000)	Blue, yellow and white
s S. Billings	Gregory Myyers	Orange Bowl (80,000)	Maroon and white
r R. Daggat	John Best	Memorial Stadium (17,426)	Green and white
. Dinolfo	Ted Dumitru	Holleder Memorial Stadium (22,000)	Blue, gold and white
dore R. P. rtin	John Sewell	Francis Field (10,000)	Red/white and blue
ge Strawbridge	Eddie Firmani	Tampa Stadium (48,000)	Yellow and green
Mandaric	Ivan Toplak	Spartan Stadium (19,000)	Red, white
ni Ertegun	Gordon Bradley	Downing Stadium (23,000)	Green, yellow and blue
Lay	Alex Perolli	North East Stadium (12,800)	Red/white and blue
Mangione	Dennis Viollet	Robert F. Kennedy Stadium (50,000)	Red, white and blue
Capozzi	Jim Easton	Empire Stadium (32,739)	Red and white
e A. Thomas	Ivan Markovic/ David Jones	Varsity Stadium (21,753)	Red/white, blue
rl Olson	John Young	Jefferson County Stadium (10,000)	Light blue and white
has D. cCloskey	Al Miller	Viterans Stadium (67,375)	Blue and white
Gilbertson	Vic Crowe	Civic Stadium (26,000)	Green, gold and white

L.A.AZTECS

THE RIVER

Keir Radnedge leads the

"I AM retiring just a matter of weeks from my 32nd birthday. You will never see me play again with Milan whom I've served for 15 years. My break with president Buticchi is complete. I would not go to another club to become an enemy of the team of all my life. I am retiring from football. I will go back to Milan the day Signor Buticchi quits as president."

With those words the great Gianni Rivera brought to a climax one of the most staggering episodes in Italian soccer history.

In a few words: He had wanted to finish his career with Milan — and president Albino Buticchi had wanted to sell him.

But the ramifications go much, much deeper, tearing the heart out of one of the greatest clubs in Europe and leaving Italian soccer so much poorer.

For Rivera isn't the only big name to quit this season. Bologna's Giacomo Bulgarelli has called it a day, at 34. And one-time Inter star Mariolino Corso has had to tell Genoa he won't be back after breaking a leg a second time. But Rivera?

He had seemed the one fixed point in a season of crisis for Milan. The one cause for optimism in a team in which everyone else seemed at sixes and sevens. The one link with the great days of the early 1960s. So what went wrong? Where did it all begin?

Confused

The decision to sell Pierino Prati to Roma in 1973 wasn't a good one. The resignation of Nereo Rocco and the decision to sack his successor, Cesare Maldini, in season 73-74 didn't help. But it seemed that the engagement of Gustavo Giagnoni, 43-year-old ex-Mantova star, was a sign of hope.

He took over at the start of this past season. But still Milan didn't set the league on fire as the fans had hoped — though they will be in the UEFA Cup next term. The situation was confused. For example, at a team talk after a 3-0 defeat by Lazio in January, the forwards were blamed on the grounds that they should have been busy enough to stop Lazio thinking about attack!

Rivera himself, despite being club captain, missed that crosstalk. But it was about the last crisis he managed to steer clear off.

Shortly after, at a public seminar, he lashed out at the FA, the national team set-up, the Press, and club directors. That was his famous — or infamous — "mafia" outburst. Coming a few days before a crucial match with Juventus, his words were a bombshell.

Yet the Juventus clash overshadowed all that. This was the firecrackers game which ended with Milan being fined and banned for one match from San Siro. It was a brief respite from controversy for Rivera, because from then on he was hardly ever out of the headlines.

In Florence, Milan went 1-0 up against Fiorentina, coached by old friend Rocco, only to concede the equaliser to a doubtful penalty. Later 17-year-old Milan substitute Lorini had a goal disallowed it no longer. When referee Riccardo Lattanzi refused to blow for what Lattanzi refused to blow for what Rivera thought was a foul on him, he protested. Lattanzi booked him. So Rivera calmly walked off the pitch and sat down on the reserves' bench. A sort of self-expulsion. A minute or so later he walked back on and the game finished 1-1.

Afterwards Rocco joked: "When I saw you walking off, Gianni, I thought: 'Marvellous'." Most of the Milan players made a point of speaking with Rocco — a sign of respect which had interesting undertones.

The following Tuesday Rivera was fined £50 by the league for "protesting and leaving the pitch and returning without the referee's permission." But that wasn't the end of the Florentine connection. A few days later came first reports that a swap might be in the offing: Rivera in exchange for Fiorentina's new Golden Boy, Giancarlo Antognoni, the 21-year-old already billed as the New Rivera.

Rocco was asked for his views. Since he was the man who moulded Rivera, and was possibly closest to him of all the other personalities in Calcio, and since also he was manager of Antognoni, he was in an ideal position to comment. Yet all he would do was deny that Fiorentina would ever release Antognoni, though he did tantalisingly throw in the idea that the two men might one day play together . . . with Fiorentina.

And there the matter rested.

Meanwhile, back in Milan, Buticchi was already thinking ahead. He wanted Italo Allodi, former grey eminence at Inter and Juventus and now working for the FA, as Milan's new executive director. At the same time, to further shake up the present squad, he announced that they would all be fired after the 2-0 defeat at Vicenza the previous Sunday.

And then came the biggest shock of all: the admission that he was ready to transfer Rivera.

First Buticchi, without telling his captain, offered him in exchange for Antognoni, with the proviso that Antognoni could stay at Fiorentina "on loan" for a year!

When that was turned down out of hand, Buticchi offered Rivera to Torino in exchange for 27-year-old Claudio Sala. Edmondo Fabbri, then Toro's coach, was scathing in his refusal. "To get rid of Sala would be a step back," he said. "Rivera would be no use to us. Apart from that, I don't think Gianni would be prepared to leave Milan."

One man who did want Rivera was Inter president Ivanoe Fraizzoli. He met Buticchi at the FA council meeting which rejected his proposal that Italy reopen the borders to foreigners.

Ignoring the fact that Rivera and Sandro Mazzola have had their differences, Fraizzoli said: "I've read in the papers that you're selling Rivera. Let me have him."

Buticchi: "What are you offering?"

'Heart torn out

Fraizzoli: "All the money you want." (£400,000 was the figure he had in mind.)

Buticchi: "That's no good. I'd want Mazzola."

The situation grew even more farcical. The idea was floated that in return for letting Rivera join Mazzola at Inter, Milan should then have the services of the duo in 1976-77 for their last season!

Latecomer

The next day, April 22, Rivera didn't turn up for training. Giagnoni waited impatiently all day at the Milanello training centre 30 miles from the city centre. The only latecomer was goalkeeper Enrico Albertosi, who turned up in the afternoon unaware that Giagnoni had ordered a morning work-out. Still no Rivera.

Nor the next day. And a phone call to his mother — Rivera remains a bachelor — did nothing to clarify the situation. "He's gone away," was all she would say and eventually it transpired that Rivera had taken himself off to a spiritual retreat along with his adviser, the trendy Franciscan friar, *Padre* Eligio.

The next day he returned as if nothing had happened. "There were a lot of things I might have said in the heat of the moment," he explained. "I just wanted to make sure I was in control of myself."

He had sufficient control (just about)

'A AFFAIR of a great club'

World Soccer investigation

to accept being left out of the team for Sunday's game — a decision Giagnoni had to take to the board for ratification — and was in the stands, spruce as ever, to see the *Rossoneri* beat Cesena 3-0 (goals from Romeo Benetti, Tato Sabadini and Chiarugi).

Many of the fans carried placards and banners calling on Buticchi and Giagnoni to resign and imploring Rivera to stay. Rivera would only comment on the match and smiled briefly only once when, with Cesena pressing hard, the Milan fans chanted his name.

"Well," he said, "certainly Cesena seem to be having most of the game at the moment . . ."

The following day, amid rumours that Juventus were about to propose a swap for Fabio Capello, Buticchi could stand it no longer. He issued this statement: "Following the demonstrations of impatience and hostility and, not wishing to cause any prolonged unrest, the president of Milan, deeply upset at the behaviour of certain groups of fans, is ready — for the good of the club — to hand over to whomsoever is willing to take on the responsibility."

Giagnoni and assistant Giovanni Trapattoni let it be known that if Buticchi went, they would resign too, and the next day again came the news which everyone had dreamed of and never dared hope: Rivera was running for president!

At the end of training he convened a Press conference to announce that he had backers ready to put forward enough cash for him to buy out Buticchi, whose 68 per cent of the club was worth about £350,000.

What if he doesn't want to sell to you? Rivera was asked.

"I suppose that could happen. But I haven't thought about it. Buticchi has said: 'He who wants Milan, step forward.' He can't turn back now. If, however, he does decide to stay on, then I shall have to go."

Rivera's statement started a mad hunt-the-invisible-men scramble, to try to discover where the money was coming from. Without success.

His statement prompted Buticchi to call a Milan board meeting for a few days hence to decide who should lead negotiations for the transfer of his holdings. Rivera was under no illusions about the financial state of the club. The working year just ended had seen a reported loss of only £17,000 — thanks to a large federal grant. But that wasn't counting the £100,000 owed to the City of Milan for the use of San Siro.

Buticchi had already poured thousands of pounds into Milan and Rivera was confidently assuring questioners that his backers could match this.

Retiring

"Milan's answer to Giampiero Boniperti," some people hailed him. But his push for power was a far cry from the rise of the Juventus president. Boniperti, after retiring as a player, had worked his way steadily up through the Juventus administrative hierarchy before becoming president. Rivera was still a player. A player, nevertheless, with plans. And they soon started leaking out.

Rocco, the players' favourite, would be back for his third spell in charge. He would be a sort of technical director with former Milan skipper and coach Maldini back to work directly with the team. Former goalkeeper Fabio Cudicini was Rivera's choice to oust Sandro Vitali as general manager. Giagnoni would be dismissed.

"I'd like to see who'll have the courage to drop me when I'm president," joked Rivera. Then, seriously: "We can rebuild Milan, you know. A very strong Milan capable of winning in Italy and in Europe. This club has a tremendous following. . ."

The following Sunday Rivera returned to the team for a 1-0 win against Varese. He played well enough. But Buticchi wasn't there to see his rival in action. He'd slipped off in his yacht to think things over. And, on his return, came the first hints that Buticchi had changed his mind.

He had been doing some fast talking behind the scenes. Just before the Rivera Rebellion blew up he had told fellow directors of his intention to put a further £300,000 into the kitty for the summer transfer campaign. Now he felt confident that Allodi would join the club and that he could persuade Cagliari to part with Gigi Riva.

With these deals set up, the board would have little option but to call on Buticchi to stay, and grant him a vote of confidence. On May 8, Rivera's lawyer, Giovanni Bovio, fired a warning shot. "It seems Buticchi has had second thoughts," he said. "And if he doesn't want to sell, there's just no way we can force him."

On May 8 Buticchi met two of Rivera's representatives at a secret rendezvous near the Bergamo *autostrada* exit. The meeting lasted two hours and finished in deadlock.

Two days later Buticchi turned up at the team's hotel to wish the players well before the return with Lazio in San Siro (Drawn 1-1). He and Rivera shook hands and said a brief hello. Both men knew that Buticchi held the initative. What will you do if Buticchi stays? Rivera was asked.

"I don't know. We'll have to wait and see what he decides. All I know is that the board meeting is being held to decide who should talk to us. The subject of the presidency isn't on the agenda."

The crucial meeting fell on May 12 and, as expected, there was an immediate proposal that the board call on Buticchi to rescind his resignation. Buticchi left the room for the vote. But he must have known that it would be overwhelmingly in his favour. Moreover, the board sternly censured Rivera for upsetting the club. Rivera was waiting in Bovio's office and didn't have to think twice before announcing his immediate retirement.

Fans and players alike were stunned. No more Rivera? Italian soccer was suddenly a whole lot poorer — merely because (and this he says a great deal about *Calcio*) one man had actually kept his world, held to his principles. The following morning Rivera phoned one of his closest friends in the team, Albertino Bigon, to pass on his best wishes for the future to the other players.

Even Giagnoni was put out: "It's upset us all. I didn't think it would finish like this. I thought some agreement could be reached."

The most pragmatic reception came from Milan's new captain, Benetti: "I'm not happy about it, but what can I do? The team had no say in the matter. We just have to accept what's happened. I hope the fans don't get on at me, though, because I've had to take over as skipper."

The most telling summing-up came from Gianni Agnelli, president of Fiat, patron of Juventus: "I'm unhappy at the news only in that Rivera didn't come to Juventus 12 or 13 years ago. He was just right for us. I would say that psychologically he belonged to us: for his style, his class, his character.. At Juventus he would have developed in a different way.

"He's a difficult man, but there's no doubting his ability. In my view though, he's made a mistake. He should have stayed faithful to his heritage. You see, Milan owe everything to one man, to

● Continued on page 45

Roving reporter

PAUL RADFORD

from Rio de Janeiro

National causes

IN A feverish burst of activity between August 20 and December 14 forty-two Brazilian teams will take part in the 1975 version of the Brazilian national championship, known as the Copa Brasil.

The eventual winner will have to play a minimum of 29 matches and travel thousands of miles round the country during the 16 weeks of the tournament.

Because of the size of the country—about 2,340 miles from North to South and only slightly less from East to West—each state in Brazil runs its own championship for most of the year.

The history of the Copa Brasil only goes back a few years. A competition between teams from the two traditionally strongest states—Guanabara (the city of Rio de Janeiro) and Sao Paulo—was held in 1933 and won by Palestra Italia (now Palmeiras) and when revived in 1950 became a regular fixture. The winner was usually considered to be national champion.

The Rio-Sao Paulo tournament was expanded into the first national championship in 1967 when it was called the Silver Cup, competed for by teams from the five strongest states. The CBD—the Brazilian Sports Federation—took over the administration of the cup in 1968, expanded it to include seven states and in 1971 when an eighth state was added the tournament became known as the Copa Brasil.

In recent years the competition has continued to expand so that 21 of Brazil's 22 states will be represented this season, 42 clubs, two more than last year, are taking part.

Clubs in the 1975 Copa Brasil

Club	City	State
Botafogo (7)	Rio de Janeiro	Guanabara
Flamengo (7)	Rio de Janeiro	Guanabara
Fluminense (7)	Rio de Janeiro	Guanabara
Vasco da Gama (7)	Rio de Janeiro	Guanabara
America (6)	Rio de Janeiro	Guanabara
Americano (-)	Campos	Rio de Janeiro
Palmeiras (7)	Sao Paulo	Sao Paulo
Corintians (7)	Sao Paulo	Sao Paulo
Sao Paulo (7)	Sao Paulo	Sao Paulo
Portuguesa de Desportos (6)	Sao Paulo	Sao Paulo
Santos (7)	Santos	Sao Paulo
Guarani (2)	Campinas	Sao Paulo
Cruzeiro (7)	Belo Horizonte	Minas Gerais
Atletico (7)	Belo Horizonte	Minas Gerais
America (4)	Belo Horizonte	Minas Gerais
Internacional (7)	Porto Alegre	Rio Grande do Sul
Gremio (7)	Porto Alegre	Rio Grande do Sul
Bahia (7)	Salvador	Bahia
Vitoria (3)	Salvador	Bahia
Desportiva (-)	Vitoria	Espirito Santo
Coritiba (5)	Curitiba	Parana
Atletica (4)	Curitiba	Parana
Sport Club (3)	Recife	Pernambuco
Nautico (4)	Recife	Pernambuco
Santa Cruz (6)	Recife	Pernambuco
Ceara (4)	Fortaleza	Ceara
Fortaleza (2)	Fortaleza	Ceara
Nacional (3)	Manaus	Amazonas
Rio Negro (2)	Manaus	Amazonas
Payssandu (2)	Belem	Para
Remo (3)	Belem	Para
Moto Clube (1)	Sao Luis	Maranhao
Tiradentes (2)	Teresina	Piaui
Campinense (-)	Campina Grande	Paraiba
Brasil (2)	Maceio	Alagoas
C.S.A. (-)	Aracaju	Sergipe
Goias (2)	Goiania	Goias
Goiania (-)	Goiania	Goias
Comercial (1)	Campo Grande	Mato Grosso
America (2)	Natal	Rio Grande do Norte
Figueirense (1)	Florianopolis	Santa Catarina
C.E.U.B. (2)	Brasilia	Federal District

(Figures in brackets represent number of appearances in the national championship since 1968).

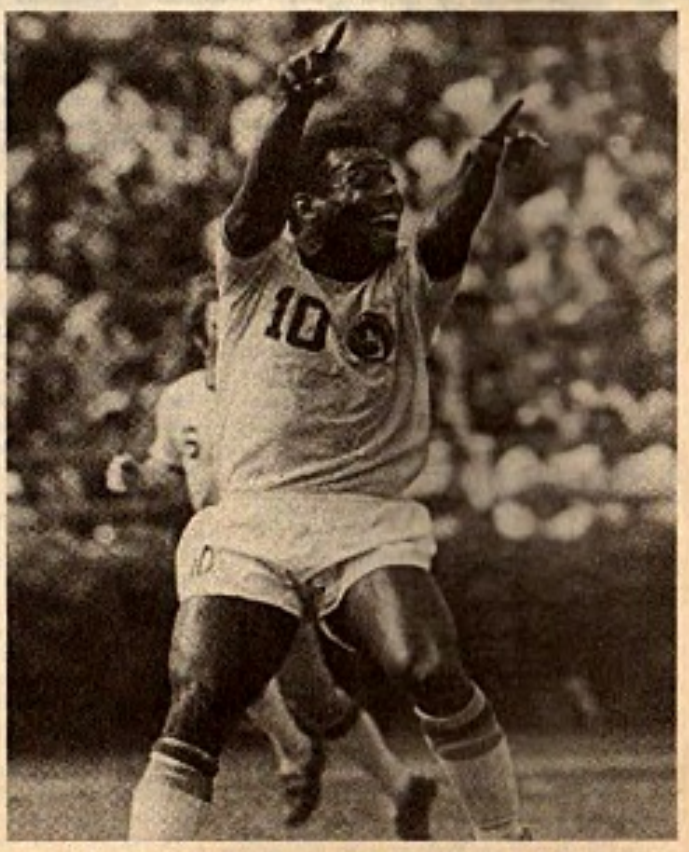
Among the favourites for the title will be no less than four teams from Rio. Botafogo, under former national team manager, Mario Zagalo, has been delighting the crowds with a version of "total football" and with Francisco Marinho, and Dirceu, of last year's World Cup team to call on (not to mention the Argentine centre-forward Fischer) could be well in the hunt.

Flamengo, with a stylish midfield player in Geraldo and a deeply-feared front three of Doval, Luisinho and Zico, is rated the classiest team around. But Fluminense, now it has acquired Rivelino and Paulo Cesar, can't be dismissed and nor can last season's national champion, Vasco da Gama.

The challenge from Sao Paulo normally comes from Palmeiras, but for all its great players the greens are having serious problems this season. Goalkeeper Leao is in dispute with the club, centre-forward Leivinha is way off form and even midfield general Ademir da Guia is showing unusual inconsistency. Only Luis Pereira is really in form.

So the main challenge from the Paulistas will be from Sao Paulo F.C. for whom Uruguayan veteran Pedro Rocha is still performing miracles. Sao Paulo has a host of good young players who could soon become big names throughout the country. The other well-known clubs from Sao Paulo state, like Corintians and Santos, do not seem strong enough to make much impression this year.

Outside the Rio-Sao Paulo axis only two clubs come readily to mind, Cruzeiro of Belo Horizonte in Minas Gerais state and Inter-



PELE . . . jubilant after scoring for the New York Cosmos.

championship some confusion

nacional of Porto Alegre in Rio Grande do Sul state. Cruzeiro was runner-up last year and on an overall record should have won the title. This year the club is psychologically down in the dumps after its shock dismissal from the Copa Libertadores.

Facing two away games in Argentina, Cruzeiro seemed in an impregnable position as the club could have qualified for the final even by losing both games by up to two goals! The matches were lost 3-1 and 3-0, however, and Cruzeiro came home to an avalanche of abuse from both press and public. Nevertheless, with Wilson Piazza, Dirceu Lopes and Palhinha, Cruzeiro are a side worth following.

Internacional has Chilean centre-back, Figueroa, goalkeeper, Manga, as well as Paulo Cesar Carpegiani and Valdomiro to back its chances of a title. Two other outsiders might be mentioned—Internacional's local rivals, Gremio, and Sport of Recife.

Being as big a fool as any sports journalist you care to name I'm going to stick my neck out and predict that Sao Paulo will take the title with the strongest opposition coming from Botafogo, Flamengo and Cruzeiro in that order.

Higher average

Average attendances for Copa Brasil matches used to be about 20,000 but with the advent of many small provincial clubs last year's average was down to less than 12,000. Since that was World Cup year and the country's top stars were all off training with the national squad a higher average can be expected this year.

Clubs in the Copa Brasil do not have to qualify—they are all invited to compete by the CBD, which means that the big clubs from each state are invariably represented.

Even if a small club should win a state title it would have little or no chance of entering the national championship. The reasons are purely financial, of course. A small club, say Bonsucesso of the Carioca league could not draw crowds in the provinces as Flamengo or Vasco da Gama certainly would.

The organisation of the championship is complication itself, but I will attempt to unravel it. To start with the 42 teams are split into four groups—A and B with ten each and C and D with eleven each. The ten teams from A play against all the teams from B (but note that teams from the same group do not play each other) and the same goes for C and D.

In the second stage the top five clubs from both A and B form Group 1 and the top five from C and D form Group 2. Group 1 teams play Group 2 teams once (but again teams do not play against sides from their own group). The top six clubs from Group 1 make a new Group A and the six best from Group 2 for Group B.

Lost already? We haven't started yet! Teams eliminated from the original groups A, B, C and D play off in four groups and the four champions remain in the hunt for the title, two of them joining Final Group A and two joining B.

These final groups now play as separate leagues. The champion and runner-up of each have a play-off to decide which will be group winner and the two group winners at long last play the final of the Copa Brasil.

If that explanation lost you, don't worry. Few Brazilian soccer fans understand it either, especially as clubs are experimentally being awarded three points for a win by two goals or more.

The whole concept of a Brazilian national championship is mind-boggling stuff anyway. Two matches a week for four months with thousands of air miles to log. (For example, it's about seven hours by air from Porto Alegre in the South to Manaus on the Amazon River in the North).

It would be something like say Liverpool flying to Moscow for a match on Wednesday, playing at home against a team from Rome on Saturday and then flying off to Madrid for a fixture the following Tuesday etc etc for four months.

The only thing one can be certain of is that whichever team wins the 1975 Copa Brasil will have fully deserved it.

Brazilian champions
Rio-Sao Paulo tournament

1950—Corintians
1951—Palmeiras
1952—Portuguesa de Desportos
1953—Corintians
1954—Corintians
1955—Portuguesa de Desportos
1956—Not played
1957—Fluminense
1958—Vasco da Gama
1959—Santos
1960—Fluminense
1961—Flamengo
1962—Botafogo
1963—Santos
1964—Santos and Botafogo (shared)
1965—Palmeiras
1966—Corintians, Santos, Vasco da Gama and Botafogo (shared)
Silver Cup
1967—Palmeiras
1968—Santos
1969—Palmeiras
1970—Fluminense
Copa Brasil
1971—Atletico (Minas Gerais)
1972—Palmeiras
1973—Palmeiras
1974—Vasco da Gama

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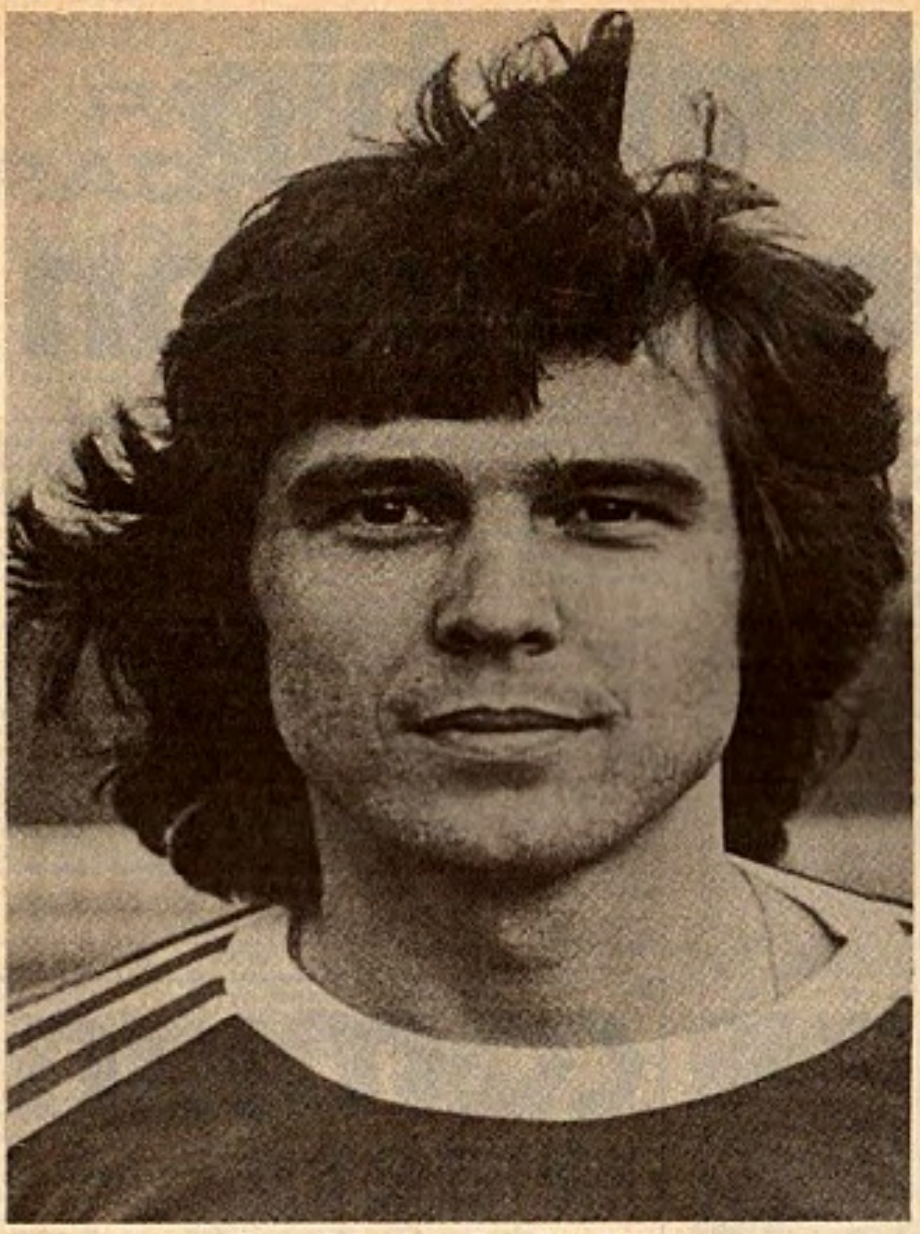
CANADA LOSE TWICE TO POLAND

COLIN JOSE reports from North America



Werner Roth of the New York Cosmos.

CANADIAN hopes of making a good show in next years Olympics received a jolt early in July when the national amateur team were hammered 8-1 and 4-1 by Poland in Montreal and Toronto respectively.

In the first game played at the Autostade in Montreal almost one year exactly before the opening of the 1976 Olympic Games the young Canadian team held the experienced Poles to one goal until five minutes before half time when Lato added to the earlier goal scored by Marx. But in the second half the Poles went through the Canadian defence like a knife through butter as Lato completed his hat trick and further goals came from Deyna (2), Bula and Szarmach. Jimmy Douglas scored Canada's lone goal making the score 4-1 at the 67th minute mark.

Three days later in Toronto it was much the same story with the Poles scoring three times in the first 24 minutes through Kwaitkowski and Szarmach (2). Chris Bennett pulled one back for Canada after 35 minutes but Deyna added a fourth for Poland four minutes later. There was no score in the second half as the Poles coasted along, although at the same time the Canadians did improve.

Up until last October Canada's preparations for the final rounds of the Olympics had been making steady progress but since that time disaster has struck in a number of ways setting the whole programme back on its heels.

In a country the size of Canada, with its players scattered all over a vast area, the building of a national team is no easy task and for this reason it was decided to try to locate all the better players in one city where they could train and play together as often as possible.

The city chosen was Toronto but the plan fell through when the majority of the players were unable to find jobs. Soon after this the teams manager John McMahon was removed from his position ostensibly because of the failure of the "team in being" concept but also because of his criticism of the governments sports agencies over the planning of a trip to Cuba.

With McMahon gone the programme lapsed into chaos and two key players turned professional. Then coach Eckhard Krautzun who had been specially hired from West Germany 18 months before resigned because he felt that to stand any chance of doing well in 1976 the "team in being" concept was a must.

Almost one year to the Olympics and Canada had no manager, no coach and the way things were going no team. Just one month before Canada were due to play Poland Bill McAllister, Technical Director of the British Columbia Soccer Commission was appointed coach with the almost impossible task of picking up the pieces.

Commute

Six days before the Poland game in Montreal training camp opened minus two key players who had been unable to obtain the time off from their jobs to attend, a third player was required to commute from his home to the training camp each evening, a round trip of 120 miles.

Bearing this in mind it is a wonder that Canada did not lose to Poland by a lot more than eight to one in Montreal especially as the team contained five players new to international soccer.

The Poles, however, were superb and in Bronislaw Bula from Ruch Chorzow they have found yet another player to add depth to Maszczyk, Cmikiewicz, Deyna and Kasperczak in midfield. Left back, however, still seems to be a problem and although Henryk Wawrowski from Pogon Szczecin played in both games against Canada 20-year-old Peter Roe gave him a difficult time and with better support the Poles could have found themselves in trouble in this area.

CROWDS FOLLOW PELE

PELE and Poland have dominated the soccer scene in the United States this past month with Pele getting far greater media coverage than the Poles, but with the Poles impressing everyone in the game with the quality of their soccer.

Since his triumphal opening game in New York against Dallas the crowds and the news media have followed Pele everywhere. Record attendances have been set in each North American Soccer League city in which the great Brazilian has played and the well known American magazine Sports Illustrated paid him a rare compliment one week by putting his picture on its cover.

A league record crowd was on hand in Washington to see the Cosmos beat the home town Diplomats 9-2 but of the 35,620 who were present that evening only 2,140 turned up for the next Washington home game against Philadelphia which is indicative of the Pele hysteria which is affecting the U.S. sports scene.

The Cosmos win in Washington put them on top of the Northern Division for a time but in a tight four team race the lead changes hands from hour to hour and currently Toronto Metros-Croatia with a team which now includes Marino Perani the former Italian international signed from Bologna and his team mate Roberto Vieri, leads in this division.

A much clearer picture of the main challengers for this year's NASL championship is beginning to emerge in the other divisions with in the East Eddie Firmani's Tampa Bay Rowdies leading the pack and also attracting big crowds even without Pele. Their main challengers are last years beaten finalists the Miami Toros.

Newcomers

In the Central Division no one seems likely to present a serious challenge to the St Louis Stars under the leadership of John Sewell with Peter Bonetti in goal, while in the West its newcomers Portland Timbers who recently beat Pele and Co in New York 2-1 in a neck and neck race with the Seattle Sounders. Both clubs are also attracting large crowds on a regular basis.

In addition to Pele there are a number of well known names around the league now for example Eusebio and Simoes with Boston and Jimmy Johnstone with Sam Jose. Giacomo Bulgarelli of Bologna played some games for Hartford recently as did Giorgio Chinaglia.

On their swing through the United States Poland played two NASL clubs in addition to the United States national team beating Hartford 2-0 and Chicago 1-0. They also beat the Cleveland Cobras of the American Soccer League 2-0 and altogether impressed the uninitiated with many observers feeling that they were the finest soccer team they had ever seen.

Clay Berling the publisher of the weekly Soccer America summed the Poles up very well by saying. "After watching amateur, semi-pro and pro teams over these last few years from many different places as they visited our environs, I had almost forgotten the thrill of seeing a team that played as a well rehearsed unit, with stars supported by a cast, professionally competent, and technically capable."

Commenting on the U.S.-Poland game in Seattle Vince O'Keefe of the Seattle Times wrote: "Coach Schellscheidt was not downcast over the Americans' loss, nor should he have been. They were playing one of the best soccer teams ever seen here, perhaps the best."

Kwiatkowski of Slask Wroclaw is no Gadocha on the left wing either and the Poles looked at their best with a front three of Lato, Marx and Szarmach.

Canada now face East Germany twice and what will in effect be a Hungarian team made up largely of players from their successful Under 23 team under the guidance of coach Gyula Rakosi.

In other Canadian news the Toronto Serbian White Eagles made up largely of expatriate Serbs and players imported from Yugoslavia for the summer met Mexican champions Monterrey in the first round of the CONCACAF Club Championship. The Mexicans won 2-0 at home and the Serbs (one hesitates to call them Canadians) were tied 1-1 in the return game in Toronto when the inevitable riot broke out and the game was abandoned with 22 minutes left to play.

Suspended

Without a doubt the round will be awarded to the Mexicans while the Serbians have been suspended for the rest of the season from their own league.

The Toronto Metros-Croatia club playing in the North American Soccer League have signed Marino Perani and Roberto Vieri from Bologna considerably strengthening their team in a bid for the championship of the Northern Division. Canada's other NASL club the Vancouver Whitecaps have slipped in the Western Division after a fine start and only a drastic improvement now will win them a play-off berth.

Archie Roboostoff of the San Jose Earthquakes.

IMPORTS FROM YUGOSLAVIA...

ANDRE DUCLOS reports from France

FRENCH football will be brightened this season by several distinguished new presences, above all from Yugoslavia, which contributed so numerously to our clubs in recent years; and even before the war.

This time, our teams have really brought off two tremendous coups, engaging no less personages than the best footballer in Yugoslavia and the Yugoslav Footballer of the Year. No, they are not one and the same person. Most would agree, I feel, that the best of all Yugoslav players is that marvellous left winger Dragan Dzajic, scorer, if I may say so, of the goal that knocked England out of the European Nations Cup semi-finals in Florence in 1968. He has now gone to . . . Corsica, to play for Bastia, a tremendous catch for the little Corsican club, when so many great clubs have coveted him for so long.

The Footballer of the Year was the rugged, versatile Josip Katalinski, centre-back of the Yugoslav 1974 World Cup team and of Zeljeznicar Sarajevo, a goal scorer as well as a goal stopper; he it was whose goal in fact knocked Spain out of the World Cup in that play-off in Frankfort. He has joined Nice, already rejoicing in the acquisition of our own finest footballer, Jean-Marc Guillou. Vlatko Markovic, the Nice coach, is himself an ex Yugoslav international centre-half, so that is a good augury.

Strong emphasis

Dzajic made a good beginning for Bastia in the so called Alpine Cup—don't ask me what Bastia has to do with the Alps, save for the fact that the noblest Corsican of them all once crossed them! but there we are. Dzajic, playing away to Sion, the Swiss club, scored one goal with a ferocious shot and provoked a second.

An accomplished gymnast who has also played basketball, table tennis and handball, Katalinski places strong emphasis on the importance to a footballer of practising other sports. Still only 27 years old, he played 32 times for Yugoslavia, and it is certainly a little surprising to see them release him. His arrival will allow Nice to play Adams tight on the striker with Katalinski standing off him as the other centre-back, in what one might call the Bobby Moore role.

Drawn in the European Cup against Copenhagen Boldklub, the first match to take place in Denmark, Saint Etienne obviously nurture good hopes of going through; who knows, perhaps to the semi-final and beyond this time. Now that Bereta has gone to Marseille, wouldn't a Dzajic on the left wing have been just the man that Saint Etienne needed to turn them from a very good team into a potentially outstanding one? And for that matter, why did Dzajic choose little Bastia, of all clubs?

Brusque treatment

He says it is because he heard so many good things about it, especially from his old friend and International colleague the goalkeeper Ilya Pantelic, who still plays for them.

A less happy story is to be heard from Rennes, where the club seemed to give very brusque treatment to a group of three players known, for their University background, as "The Intellectuals". The young left winger Raymond Keruzore, who came back to Rennes after a season with Marseille, admits that he did not have a good Championship with Rennes. But for the manager, former French international centre-half Antoine Cuissard, then to call him into his office, tell him he was letting him go because "You are a bad player" and then to be told he had to train alone, was taking it a little far. The President, when appealed to, ducked out on the grounds that Cuissard was the trainer and that what he said went.

Of the other two players involved, Philippe Redon was sold to Red Star, while Kerbiriou was in the same boat as poor Keruzore. By the time you read this it is quite likely that both will have been sold, though the world was scarcely beating a path to Keruzore's door. Modestly he said that it did not surprise him after his recent form. But he is certainly, as he intimates, young enough to come again. Meanwhile Rennes, and Pokou, are in Division II.

Free scoring

Reims, who welcome back their fine Argentinian centre-forward Bianchi, unfortunate enough to break a leg in a Parisian friendly last year, have sold their international half-back Jean-Francois Jodar to Lyon, where he links up with little Serge Chiesa, the prodigal son of French football, with whom he once played in the French youth international team; as he did with other Lyon men in Domenech and the free scoring centre-forward, Lacombe.

When Jodar turned up to play his first match for Lille, the gateman wanted him to pay; and had to be convinced that he was a new Lyon player!

Travelling out of France, for the second time, is that gifted now veteran inside-forward Gilbert Gress. Gress had several years of success with VfB Stuttgart before returning to play for Marseille and Strasbourg. Now, as a manager, he has taken over command of the Swiss club Xamax of Neuchatel. Gress is only 33, and has already made a very good impression on his new club and his directors who say they like his "Cartesian spirit," whatever that may mean. The average gate last season was only 6,500, but the club hope, with a little success, to raise it to 10,000.

Subsequent victory

Stefan Kovacs is now due to return to Rumania on January 1 to take over the Rumanian national team. Will there again be a last moment change of heart and mind, allowing him to remain in France? It seems somewhat doubtful, if only for the fact that France under Kovacs will so obviously fail to qualify for the quarter-finals of the Nations Cup, even if it is not a mathematical certainty, and even if that draw against Iceland doesn't look so bad in view of the Icelanders' subsequent victory over East Germany.

Iceland come to Paris on September 3, we play East Germany in Leipzig on October 11, and conclude with what may well be the group's decider when Belgium come to Paris on November 15. Meanwhile Kovacs must decide whether or not to use a Saint Etienne bloc.

Eighteen years but no great achievement

TONY REID from Eire

IT'S NOW eighteen years since clubs from Eire first sailed into the unchartered waters of European soccer. In that time a total of eight different clubs have tried, but failed dismally, to make any real impact. In a total of 38 games played in the Champions Cup alone victory has been achieved on only five occasions and then against clubs who, themselves, have hardly set the football world on fire.

As the Champions Cup is the big one, let's examine, briefly what has happened to the Irish sides that have braved the lion in his European den.

Shamrock Rovers, back in 1957, were the first Eire side to tackle the big leaguers from across the water. However, a 9-2 aggregate defeat, inflicted on them by the illustrious pre-Munich Manchester United, soon dispelled any notions the Irish had of making the big time. Worse was to follow the next year, 1958, when the now defunct Drumcondra club were hammered, 13-1 on aggregate, by a fine Atletico Madrid eleven.

The painful facts of soccer life in the European cauldron was being brought home to the fans in Eire. Although Shamrock Rovers almost brought off a home win over OGC Nice in 1959, only superb goalkeeping and a sterling French defence prevented this, it was not until 1963 that victory was first achieved when Dundalk, after losing the home leg, 0-3, to FC Zurich, travelled to Switzerland and astonished everyone by winning 2-1. Two years later Drumcondra gained a 1-0 win over ASK Vorwaerts but eventually lost, 3-1 overall.

Hammered

Another five years were to pass before an Eire side won both legs of a tie and that distinction fell to Waterford who hammered the Irish League outfit, Glentoran, 3-1 and 1-0. It was a red letter day in Irish football but, unfortunately, the only one to date in the Champions Cup tournament.

The last victory in this competition by a southern club was also brought about by Waterford when the Cypriot side, Omonia Nicosia, lost the first leg by 2-1, but surprisingly won the return tie, 2-0.

The following is the statistical story of Eire's eight representatives in the Champions Cup; played 38, won 5, drew 1, lost 32, goals for 31, against 133.

The clubs which have played in the tournament for Eire, and the number of times they have done so are as follows;

Waterford (six times), Shamrock Rovers (three times), Drumcondra (three times), and Limerick, Shelbourne, Dundalk, Cork Hibernians and Cork Celtic, one each.

Waterford are the most experienced of the eight having played fourteen games in the Champions Cup, winning three and losing the other eleven games. Their goal tally is fifteen for and forty seven against.

The pairing for this year's competition brought the League champions, Bohemians, out of the hat with the mighty Glasgow Rangers and the tie has all Ireland talking. It's the best possible draw the Eire champions could have hoped for, both from a financial and a travelling point of view.

The only fear that everyone in football in Ireland has is that the fans of both sides could get carried away, especially in view of the tense political situation in Northern Ireland and the fact that Rangers have a more or less declared policy that Protestants only need apply when recruiting players.

And Irish fans are acutely aware of the reputation of Rangers fans in Europe or, indeed, the 'Gers supporters awesome record even when the club has played "friendly" matches in Britain. That is not to say that the majority of decent Rangers supporters are being condemned out of hand by Eire supporters, but the fact of the matter is that the Rangers minority of hooligans is far larger than that "enjoyed" by some other clubs.

What of Bohemians chances against the Scottish champions? Not too bright, I'm afraid, although the Rangers players will know that they've been in a game when the dust of battle has settled. Bohemians have a strong, well marshalled defence that is held together by the vastly experienced Johnny Fullam. Not much will get through in this sector but up front there is a serious lack of thrust.

This was very much in evidence when, in a twenty six match league programme, only 36 goals were scored! On the other hand a total of only 12 goals were conceded, and only three of these were let in at home. The first leg is scheduled for Ibrox in September and the return confrontation in Dublin will mark Rangers 90th European game, all competitions included. All things considered, it should be a night to remember!

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Bundesliga clubs have short break

by Arthur Rotmil

WEST GERMANY'S professional footballers must look with envy across the Channel to their British counterparts. No, not because of financial rewards, for they can earn much more money in the Bundesliga, than the players in the Football League. But when it comes to long holidays, then England are really tops. Most clubs in the British Isles enjoy a summer break of nearly three months duration. In West Germany, some clubs, like the champions Borussia Mönchengladbach, for instance, were allowed just three weeks leave, others—and this was the maximum (like Bayern Munich) were permitted four weeks.

But four clubs, namely Eintracht Brunswick, MSV Duisburg (the cup finalists), Kaiserslautern and Tennis Borussia, who have finished their championship programme in mid-June, were soon after taking part in the Inter-Toto tournament. This means that these players had restarted in competitive matches already at the beginning of July!

Individual players have also been involved in further activities. Half of the FC Cologne team, for example, were even playing in July for the national Army team, which won the world championship of the Armed Forces by beating Holland in the final 1-0!

And several *Bundesliga* players, who have retained their amateur status, went on an exhausting tour of the Far East, including a trip to China, with West Germany's national amateur side! Most clubs, however, as already indicated, did grant their players a well deserved, though just a short holiday.

Whether such a short break is enough to recharge batteries will soon be seen, for the new season began here on August 2, with the first round proper of the DFB (FA) Cup. It will be remembered, that the German Cup final was only staged on June 21, that is to say just six weeks earlier!

In the meantime there was a lot of activity on the transfer market, but as is customary here, no staggering fees have changed hands, since German football retains at least some semblance of sanity when dealing with finances and exaggerated valuation of players is in fact discouraged by the authorities. The record fee between German clubs still stands at £140,000 and during this off-season period no one has moved for a higher amount.

Even the international centre forward Erwin Kostedde, who went from Kickers Offenbach to Hertha Berlin, fetched only 650,000 Marks (£118,000). Another famous player, the German-born Libero Horst Blankenburg of Ajax Amsterdam, was engaged by Hamburger SV for just 500,000 Marks (£91,000).

The most exotic newcomer to German football is the African with the improbable name of Ibrahim Sunday. Aged 24, he comes from Ghana, where he played for Kotoka Kumasi and he was Africa's "Footballer of the Year", in 1971. Sunday will play here for Werder Bremen.

The best known foreign player to arrive in West Germany is the Yugoslav international outside right Danilo Popivoda, who came from Olimpija Ljubljana and has joined Eintracht Brunswick. The transfer of another famous Yugoslav Branco Oblak (Hajduk Split) to Schalke has been delayed, because at the moment this brilliant schemer is still finishing his military service at home and will not be available till September 1.

West German and Bayern Munich captain Franz Beckenbauer . . . so little left to achieve.

Coaching

Of the leading clubs the champions Borussia Mönchengladbach did not make any major signings, whilst all members of the professional staff, whose contracts had expired, extended their agreement. Like Bayern Munich, the Gladbacher also have a few men approaching the veteran stage, but thanks to the marvellous youth coaching scheme, devised by the departed manager Hennes Weisweiler, there are quite a number of talented youngsters waiting in the wings for the opportunity of promotion to the first team. The champions incidentally played twelve friendly matches before the start of the Bundesliga programme!

The biggest problem facing Borussia is their small ground at Bökelberg which holds only 35,000 and apparently cannot be enlarged. The team's run of success cries out for a bigger stadium, so that their stars can be paid out of higher receipts accordingly. A top Bundesliga club now needs healthy average gates to keep their players in the style to which they are being gradually accustomed within the richer clubs.

Bayern, the European Cup holders, have just worked out that they need an average crowd of 35,000 to cover their costs. The biggest item on their expense sheet are the salaries, which are paid now to 32 professionals. The Bavarians have bought

Borussia Munchengladbach.

twelve new players at a total outlay of £180,000, but only the midfielders, the Dane Kjeld Seneca from Austria's Sturm Graz and Ludwig Schuster, from namesakes Bayern Hof (2. Division), can hope for an early promotion to the first team.

Highly promising is also the young striker Jürgen Marek, who came from Villingen and has been scoring goals in Bayern's preseason friendlies. The club are aiming to reduce their staff by the end of the year to 26 full professionals. Coach Dettmar Cramer would still like to sign a top class forward to relieve the great Gerd Müller, but the chances of engaging one at the right price appear to be fading.

Deprived

A blow to Bayern, already deprived through injury of their full backs Johnny Hansen and Bjorn Andersson, is the absence of Uli Hoeness, who has undergone a cartilage operation and missed the start of the season.

Gerd Müller has meanwhile strengthened his position at the top of the all-time scorers in the Bundesliga. In ten years (Bayern were promoted in 1965), Müller has hit 281 goals in 328 championship matches! He is followed by Jupp Heynckes (Borussia Mg.) on 175, Johannes Löhr (Cologne) 143, Uwe Seeler (Hamburger SV) with 137 and Herbert Laumen (Borussia Mg., Werder Bremen and Kaiserslautern) on 120.

While Bayern and Borussia Mg. are representing West Germany in the Champions Cup, Eintracht Frankfurt, who retained the German Cup, will again contest the Cup Winners Cup. Led by their famous captain Jürgen Grabowski, the Frankfurters are hopeful that their youngsters having already gained some international experience, will go far in this season's tournament.

Germany's challenge in the UEFA Cup —held for the first time by this country thanks to Borussia's victory—is headed by the championship runners up Hertha BSC, who have parted with their Swiss international centre forward Kudi Müller, but have engaged Erwin Kostedde. The retirement of centre back Ludwig Müller will weaken the defence, but now that the giant 6ft. 5in. stopper Uwe Kliemann has gained his first cap and thus boosted his confidence, the Berlin club are looking forward to the European battles with great hopes.

Similar optimism is spreading in Hamburg, whose signings, apart from Blakenburg, have also included Hans Ettmayer, the experienced Austrian international midfield player, who came from VfB Stuttgart. Hamburg's manager Kuno Klötzer dismisses allegations that he has "the oldest midfield trio" in the *Bundesliga* —Zaczyk (30), Björnmose (31), Ettmayer (29)—with the obvious pointer, that this is the most experienced midfield axis in the country!

FC Cologne, whose youngsters like Glowacz, Konopka, Hein and Neumann are doing their military service on the side, still rely on the experience of their captain Wolfgang Overath, but have lost their veteran international Löhr, now retired from the game and delegated to look after the club's junior teams.

The main interest centres here on the young striker Dieter Müller (nomen est omen?), who finished second only to Heynckes in the Bundesliga goal scorers list with 24, but ahead of his great namesake Gerd. Dieter Müller is now being widely tipped for international honours this season and is already pencilled in by manager Helmut Schön for the national squad.

Starlet

Another Cologne starlet hitting the headlines here is mid-fielder Herbert Neumann, like Müller just 21 years old, who is also reckoned to be on the verge of the national party.

The German quartet in the UEFA Cup is completed by MSV Duisburg who only finished 14th in the League, but have qualified for a European tournament by virtue of reaching the Cup final! The Duisburger have few outstanding players (only Bella, Dietz and Seliger are internationals) but their team work is excellent and so is their fighting spirit. Since all seven German teams have been seeded in the three international competitions, all have high hopes of reaching the next round.

Pre-war era is golden

compiled by Eric Batty

THE international figures for West Germany include, like everyone else's, matches that were played way back in the early days. England, like the Germans, still include games against Bohemia (which is now part of Czechoslovakia) while the Germans also played Slovakia (the other part) during the last war. Ironically enough, the German's first 400 also includes two games against themselves or at least a bit of themselves, in the shape of the Saar!

It could be argued—and I would include myself amongst those who advocate it—that West Germanys figures should exclude all games played by pre-war Germany for since 1950, there have in fact been two Germany's, though in football the West Germans hang on to the pre-war figures.

For the benefit of those interested, since 1950 when West Germany, as distinct from the pre-war Germany and the DDR, started playing international football again the figures are:

Played 204, won 121, Drawn 35, lost 48, 444 goals for and 228 against.

This, of course, has been the golden era of the game in West Germany with two World Cup wins in 1954 and 1974 with a final appearance in 1966 and semi finals in 1958, and 1970. In addition they also took the European Nations Cup in 1972, which in my opinion, together with their 1954 performance, have been the peak achievements of their game thus far. Perhaps as one would expect from the methodical Germans, only three team managers have ruled during the past 49 years and that is probably unique in itself.

Otto Nerz ran the national team between 1926 and 1936, to be followed by the father of German football, Sepp Herberger who, I am happy to be able to record is still alive and well. 'Uncle' Sepp took over in 1936 until he quit the game altogether in 1964, handing over to Helmut Schoen who had been his assistant and is still there after an 11 year run.

The pre-1939 game has always interested me—as does the pre-1914 game—how dearly I would like to see good films of the game in those years, just to be positive how far the game has sunk. But I never comment on it because it is beyond my personal knowledge.

For me the West German game began in 1950 and sprang suddenly to life in 1954. During this period, three outstanding players have dominated their national team just as three bosses cover a longer span.

National career

The first was Fritz Walter, captain of the 1954 side, whose international career spanned the years between 1940 and 1958. The fact that he was last capped when almost 38 years old suggests that he must have been a bit extra-ordinary and for the benefit of those who never saw him let me state quite clearly that he was.

Bow legged, skilful and elegant, Fritz Walter was an inside forward of the kind who went deep into midfield, organised the attack and alternated between carrying the ball forward beating men or organising bouts of inter-passing to achieve the same objective which was to create chances for the striking forwards. His kind of football was the classic game as played elsewhere by Wilf Mannion, Peter Doherty and later Ferenc Puskas whose career overlapped Fritz Walter's.

Just how much Fritz Walter had to offer is illustrated by something I onlys aw in pictures but demonstrates his attitude to the game. In an easy game for his club 1st FC Kaiserslautern,Fritz Walter met a high cross from the right wing and where almost every other player in the world would have been happy to head a goal, Fritz put his head down, did a handstand . . . and knocked the ball into goal with his heels!

Walter's career overlapped with that of Uwe Seeler who was a mere boy when they played together in the 1958 World Cup very briefly. Seeler was the tank type centre forward who had pace, courage and determination and would have gone through a brick wall to score. Yet for all that he never indulged in the excesses of of violent play that have marred the names of other tanks.

Seeler rose to a superb finale in the 1970 World Cup when he changed his game completely to become the brains of the attack, playing behind Gerd Muller and demonstrating a depth of knowledge of the game as well as his indomitable spirit, that I never imagined he possessed.

The third player to span the last 35 years of the game in West Germany is, of course, Franz Beckenbauer, a player who I am sure Fritz Walter would have found it very easy to play. But Walter, like his old boss Herberger would not I think have wasted his talents by playing him as an *auspatzer*. Around 1972, when he frequently came forward from the back there was some merit in playing him there, but as an out and out *libero* which is what Beckenbauer has become as typified in the 1974 World Cup, it is a disgraceful waste of talent.

Before caning Helmut Schoen for wasting Beckenbauer, who showed what he could do in midfield in 1966 and 1970, let me add that in all probability the 'Kaiser' likes it at the back and wouldn't move for double the money he gets. Nevertheless I still feel that Schoen should have persuaded him, even to the point of leaving him out of the World Cup team (which would surely have brought him into line) because it is only in midfield where he is free to roam at will that a player of Beckenbauer's superb gifts can express himself to the full.

This brings us up to date and it is clear that temporarily at least, the West German Golden Age is over. Of course they can plug some holes by recalling Gunter Netzer and Paul Breitner from Real Madrid but there is no one who can avoid noticing the total lack of real finishing power in attack. Like other countries, they have the physique and the defensive know-how but there is no sign of either a central striker or a winger for either flank coming up amongst the younger players to fill the gaps.

INTERNATIONAL MICROSCOPE . . . WEST GERMANY

	P	W	D	L	F	A
Albania	4	3	1	0	9	0
Algeria	1	0	0	1	0	2
Argentina	3	1	1	1	5	4
Austria	20	10	4	6	43	39
Australia	1	1	0	0	3	0
Belgium	14	10	0	4	39	21
Bohemia	1	0	1	0	4	4
Brazil	5	1	1	3	5	8
Bulgaria	11	9	1	1	31	11
Chile	5	3	0	2	7	6
Croatia	3	3	0	0	12	2
Cyprus	4	4	0	0	9	4
Czechoslovakia	7	3	1	3	15	14
Denmark	14	8	2	4	38	25
Egypt (U.A.R.)	1	0	0	1	1	2
Eire	10	5	1	4	19	16
England	17	3	3	11	20	46
Estonia	3	3	0	0	11	1
Finland	10	8	1	1	48	10
France	12	4	4	4	28	24
Germany, East	1	0	0	1	0	1
Greece	4	3	1	0	10	4
Holland	21	8	7	6	48	40
Hungary	25	10	6	9	60	58
Iceland	1	1	0	0	5	0
Ireland, North	4	3	1	0	10	6
Italy	15	2	4	9	21	29
Lithuania	2	2	0	0	6	1
Luxembourg	9	8	0	1	39	9
Malta	1	1	0	0	1	0
Mexico	2	1	1	0	5	0
Morocco	3	3	0	0	11	3
Norway	17	11	5	1	45	14
Peru	1	1	0	0	3	1
Poland	10	7	3	0	19	6
Portugal	4	3	1	0	9	3
Rumania	8	6	1	1	30	9
Saarland	2	2	0	0	6	1
Scotland	9	2	4	3	13	16
Slovakia	5	4	0	1	13	5
Spain	9	4	2	3	12	11
Sweden	24	9	4	11	43	43
Switzerland	40	27	5	8	110	54
Turkey	8	6	1	1	23	6
U.S.S.R.	7	5	0	2	29	7
Uruguay	4	3	0	1	9	4
Wales	2	0	2	0	2	2
Yugoslavia	18	10	1	7	28	21
Totals	402	221	70	111	971	591

Leslie Vernon reports from Budapest with pessimism

BAROTI TAKES OVER AGAIN...

WHEN I was in Budapest recently, I found the Hungarian fans in an understandably pessimistic frame of mind. The taxi-drivers, those gum-chewing barometers of a city's mood, uniformly declared that they had lost interest in football, and then proceeded to tell me in great detail what was wrong with the Hungarian game.

Everyone I talked to said that their unbiased opinion was that their own favourite club side was better than the national team. Since in Hungary there are no imported foreign stars, it seemed singularly unwise that the selectors still stick to picking players at random instead of simply putting Dozsa, Ferencvaros, Honved, Vasas or MTK-VM (the chef's choice at the hotel) en block on the field.

Apropos selectors, Jozsef Bozsik has finally resigned due to ill-health, and the F.A. once again have turned to the veteran Lajos Baroti to rescue the floundering ship. Baroti was in charge between 1959-66 and under his management, Hungary not only qualified for the World Cup Final tournaments in Chile and England, but they also managed to reach the quarter-finals on both occasions.

Sadly, Baroti hasn't got players of the same calibre (Tichy, Albert, Meszoly, Sipos, Matrai, etc.) at his disposal at present, but a gradual improvement in the standard of play, and in results is anticipated. It is certainly better to have a properly appointed boss in full command of the various national teams, than the stop-gap ad-hoc arrangements of the past year.

Tropical

As expected, the short close season has been rather quiet, with the players getting down to work under the tropical Eastern European sun. Of the several interesting transfer deals, at first, the Mate-Kollar swap seemed the most surprising.

After all, the Ferencvaros forward was a seasoned international and a proven goalscorer, while the young Honved goalkeeper, Janos Kollar, had very little first team experience. Then came the bombshell announcement—Istvan Geczi, the Fradi goalkeeper, had retired due to a long-standing and ever worsening shoulder injury.

This likeable, 31-year-old, 23 times capped character will stay at Ullói-Út, where he'll coach young goalkeepers. Dozsa went to relegated Pecs, and signed their international full-back, Jozsef Toth. In future, Peter Juhasz will be used as a central-defender, and 'jolly-joker' Laszlo Nagy will be the team's outside-left. The other Pecs stalwart, Istvan Kocsis, went to Honved, and Vasas gave several of their notoriously naughty boys—including Fradi-reject Lajos Ku—free transfers. Here is the full list of new recruits with their old clubs in brackets:

> 'Sadly he hasn't players of 1966 quality at his disposal'

Dozsa: Jozsef Toth (Pecs), Janos Toth (Fosped).

Honved: Janos Mate (Ferencvaros), Istvan Kocsis (Pecs).

Vasas: Zoltan Bodi, Jozsef Kunasz (both MTK-VM), Istvan Kovacs (Salgotarjan), Bela Kovacs (Csepel), Sandor Zombori (Pecs).

Ferencvaros: Janos Kollar (Honved).

MTK-VM: Jozsef Polyak (Vasas), Zoltan Santha (Fosped).

Videoton: Ferenc Pancsitty (Ferencvaros).

Zalaegerszeg: Laszlo Csepregi (Honved), Janos Szatmari (Szolnok).

Salgotarjan: Istvan Szucs, Zsolt Kovacs, Attila Foldi (all Vasas).

Csepel: Balint Toth (Vasas), Karoly Vasarhelyi (MTK-VM).

Diosgyor: Gyorgy Kolczsar (Videoton).

Haladas: Sandor Szabo (Vasas).

Of the several players who dropped out of the First Division, perhaps the most interesting name is that of Erno Nosko, one time 'tough-guy' of Dozsa and the national team. The draw of the various European Cup tournaments was greeted with universal approval. All four Hungarian entries have a better than even chance of progress, although in the light of recent disasters, they must not approach these ties with any degree of complacency.

Dozsa will meet F.C. Zurich in the Champions' Cup, and as Hungarian clubs have a good record against the Swiss, they shouldn't have too much trouble in winning. In any case, Pal Varhidi, the Dozsa coach, insists that after winning the championship seven times running, Dozsa must prove themselves against foreign opposition as concrete evidence of their own development.

Their blend of experience (the two Dunais, Bene, Fazekas, Zambo), and youth (Fekete, Kolar, Torocsik, Sarlos) is a potent enough mixture, but — looking beyond Zurich, they still lack the belief in themselves so essential for a breakthrough in this bitterly fought competition.

Haladas, the provincial runners-up to Dozsa in the Cup, are basking undeservedly in the reflected glory of Ferencvaros. Due to the green-and-whites excellent run in the Cup Winners Cup, Haladas were seeded, and subsequently paired with F.C. La Valetta. A trip to Malta and the easiest of foes—this must have been a dream-draw for Zoltan Halmosi and his team-mates.

Heirloom

Still, the field looks painfully weak this term, and Haladas will provide a most hospitable, sporting hurdle for a stronger outfit in Round Two. I wouldn't risk the family heirloom on the survival of the Magyars' UEFA-Cup duo: Vasas, so often disappointing in the past, go to picturesque Linz for the first leg of their tie against Voest.

The Austrians finished second in their marathon league, and have several internationals in the squad. Honved play the Panenka-team from Prague, Bohemians. Dr. Lakat's boys should win, indeed on paper they look good enough to put in an effective challenge for the championship.

Why aren't Ferencvaros in Europe this year? After all, they finished third in the league, and were runners-up to Dynamo Kiev in the Cup Winners Cup. Well, the answer is that Haladas had to be nominated for the Recopa. Honved were second in the league, and Vasas won the new-fangled Liberation Cup, feats which are automatically rewarded with UEFA-Cup places.

We all feel sorry for Fradi and their multitude of fans in practically every corner of the globe, but they have known the rules of qualification since the start of last season. Perhaps they should have taken the domestic cups more seriously . . .

Book looks for 'away' points...

TONY BOOK has lined up his ambitions for this new season, and believes he has got all the necessary for winning the honours. But the Manchester City manager is wondering whether everybody else will get their priorities right this time round, and never forget that it's often the 'away' points that clinch championships.

Throughout last winter, it was nearly always a safe bet that they would carry the day at Maine Road, yet, by the same chalk, one could pick up the cash almost any time by backing against them on other clubs' grounds, even when the opposition was only average.

Now, having fully explored that disturbing factor in dressing-room talks, and further private discussions upstairs, this 40-year-old who skippered the club to a Cup triumph a mere six years ago, is paying particular attention to every boy's form on tour, and is eager and ready to eradicate any weaknesses.

Emphasis is being placed on team spirit. A suggestion that specially defensive set-ups should be operated for all games away from home has been turned down flat. And rightly so. Because that might split the ranks, upset the squads, and eventually list players not considered tough enough for travelling.

The problem is forming Priority No.1 for Mister Anthony Book, native of Bath, who is finding time passed so quickly that it's difficult believing it's a mere ten years ago since he first began having ideas about professionalism instead of a 5-day overtime job climbing up and down ladders.

I can well imagine how a look-back in the household never fails to amaze as a winding route is traced from a building site in the rural West country to industrial Lancashire, with intervening halts at the 'pocket' grounds of Frome and Bath, before following Malcolm Allison to Plymouth.

It all started when, one day, while simply minding his business and quietly laying bricks in the famous cider country of Somerset, he was suddenly offered £4 for a part-time Saturday job as full-back for Frome, and grabbed it because the pound in your pocked was good in those days.

Dubious

When Big Mal moved north from Home Park, Tony, having taken the plunge and married when the match fee rose to £6, did precisely the same, though I remember that at the time many supporters were extremely dubious about Manchester City paying out the best part of £20,000 for a 31-year-old with little qualifying background.

Yet, almost unbelievably, he was very soon claiming the unusual honour of being one of the oldest Cup Final skippers in history when leading the team out of the Wembley tunnel in 1969. Now, of course, all that's nearly forgotten as he wonders what his goal charts will look like next Easter.

Coming up to date, the City chief reckons that 60 goals may be sufficient to carry off the championship next year. That's a view based on the opinion that "the game has become very tight, and there are many extremely good defenders around."

Which explains why all the boys have been warned to get on the scoring line quickly.

It's a fine idea to contemplate, especially now that Dave Watson is in a sky-blue shirt, and so far as I am concerned, is likely to prove full value for that staggering fee of £275,000 which, incidentally, pushed the club's transfer dealings up to almost £1½m in two years.

The cheque book is usually open whenever the team is not quite up to standard. Remember, we're not dealing now with the game's lower echelons, but with an outfit which almost naturally demands successes, and often gets them.

Failure generally causes upheaval. Sometimes the board has been remodelled. There have also been many staff shake-ups. They've now had ten managers since the last war, and many others before that—six in the last 19 years, ten in 29 years.

Some moved out of their own volition; others were told their time had run out. Tony's hot seat has been occupied during the postwar period by Wilfred Wild, Sam Cowan, Jock Thomson, Leslie McDowall, George Poyser, Joe Mercer, Malcolm Allison, Johnny Hart and Ron Saunders.

A formidable list that existed on a switchback between the First and Second Divisions yet always kept picking up such prizes as the FA Cup and the League championship. That's the incentive for Tony Book.

Manchester City, back row left to right: Geoff Hammond, Glyn Pardoe, Tommy Booth, Keith McRae, Joe Corrigan, Ken Clements, Mike Lester, Willie Donachie, Colin Barrett. Middle row: Ged Keegan, Wayne Lambert, Tony Henry, Mike Doyle, Alan Oakes, Dave Watson, Joe Royle, George McBeth, Paul Power. Front row: Peter Barnes, Denis Tuert, Colin Bell, Rodney Marsh, Asa Hartford, Denis Leman, Gary Owen.

Everton, back row left to right: Peter Scott, David Smallman, Ken McNaught, Mike Lyons, Jim Pearson, Bob Latchford, John Connolly, Cliff Marshall, Dave Irving. Middle row: Ray Henderson (Trainer), Mike Bernard, Martin Dobson, Dave Lawson, Dai Davies, John Hurst, Dave Clements, Stewart Imlach (Trainer). Front row: John Smith, Gary Jones, George Telfer, Steve Sergeant, Billy Bingham (Manager), Roger Kenyon, Terry Darracott, John McLaughlan, Mike Buckley.

ERIC THORNTON'S SOCCER NOTEBOOK

EVERTON HAVE HIGH HOPES FOR SUCCESS

SUPPORTERS of one of the world's great football clubs have rediscovered their lost bounce, and are backing themselves for a good time this winter. And they're not whispering opinions in dark corners, either but are generously taking the odds from the wide boys.

On the other hand, Mr William Bingham, latterly an international winger, and presently manager of their beloved Everton, is not joining any rooftop pronouncements, though firmly believing that his particular squad is in with a good chance of claiming winning spots in the queue for honours.

Generally, opinion is split, as usual, regarding the possibilities of Merseyside's Big Two. And, for once in a while, there seems a strange silence over Anfield that is in direct contrast to the confident atmosphere at the other end of the miniature Stanley Park, which divides the famous grounds.

It could be, I'll admit, that Liverpool's headquarters are a shade quieter nowadays because of the absence of the dear departed—the rumbustious dyed-in-the-wool William Shankly, and his personal theory that the only two teams in that particular corner of the earth were his own first and second line-ups.

Be that as it may, Billy Bingham, whose honest assessments I still rate as high as those of any other club boss, rightly draws considerable satisfaction from examination of his own playing list because the talent is so well balanced, and the average age reassuringly low.

Admittedly, it cost quite a bit to assemble. Nearly a cool £1m. That's how much has been spent on rebuilding the staff since Harry Catterick's unexpected departure from the chair two years ago, and depsite all the original hot air, last year, about a closed cheque book.

Big money. Even in these days of sky-high prices. And even to poor suffering M.Ps. Yet the manager can afford to smile. For, after all, the books have been almost balanced by wise selling incursions into the transfer market.

That is the expertise this friendly and nomadic character has accumulated since leaving Glentoran, on the other side of St George's Channel, and playing, in turn, for Sunderland, Luton, Everton and Port Vale before taking charge of Southport, Plymouth, Northern Ireland, Greece, and now Everton, the big soccer love of his life.

Of course, Goodison's latest supremo is well acquainted with the ghosts of former glories. Such as Sam Chedgzey, Warney Cresswell, Jimmy Dunn, Dixie Dean, Ted Sagar, Joe Mercer, Bobby Collins, Roy Vernon, Alex Young, Gordon West, Brian Labone and so on.

On that score, he says: "There's no doubt they have been a great club a long time, and that has been my opinion since first signing for them in 1960, but when all is said and done you can't live on memories, however golden."

So this man who has set his stall again, and is having another go in the footsteps of famous predecessors like Cliff Britton and Johnny Carey, is now aiming for the summit with a grim determination to border the next page of the club's history with gold leaf.

Reaching up to all of 5 ft 7 ins while glancing at the records chart, Billy the Ambitious remembers Catterick, under whom he once served, and has plenty of praise for the former centre-forward who gathered the managerial know-how with his sleeves rolled up in such lowly and unfashionable berths as Crewe and Rochdale.

He's correct when talking about Harry having "a very high success rating". No-one could deny that. Because during Catterick's occupance of the top floor office in the old stand, Everton were twice champ's, Cup winners and finalists—a record it's impossible to play down.

So far as the future is concerned, Billy's directors handed him an ace for the big kick-off. They agreed to improved all-round financial terms. In a nutshell it meant pay rises of between 15 and 20 per cent for the entire staff, including apprentices, and a 12 month extension of all contracts.

Will Savoldi prove to be last straw?

THE Savoldi Affair may turn out to be the last straw . . . that broke the back of the veto on foreign players in Italy. To pay the equivalent of 2000 million lire for the 28 years old Bologna centre-forward, who was valued at approximately 1,400 million, plus two Bologna players, showed that the Italian market has inflated to the point of farce.

Savodi is a very good player indeed, but certainly not a great one. His two seasons in the first team of Atalanta, his local League club, his subsequent years with Bologna, have established him as a skilful opportunist, but it was only last season that he was capped for Italy, and it was with no great success. Juventus wanted him badly, and were quite prepared at one point even to let Pietro Anastasi go to Bologna. But this brought a storm of resentful protest from Juventus fans, and Juventus eventually kept Anastasi and settled for Gori of Cagliari; letting three good players go to Sardinia in part exchange.

The trouble is that the old, relatively cheap, source of foreign talent has dried up since 1965. Ironically, it is not only rich West Germany but the comparatively poverished French League which is now snapping up bargains all the time from overseas.

Naples are better placed than most Italian clubs to indulge in such wild orgies of spending because they are so wonderfully well supported. They can count on selling 50,000 season tickets for the Fuorigrotta Stadium before a ball is ever kicked; and those season tickets do not come cheap.

Naples have a good enough team, but they have never yet won the Italian Championship, not even in the days when the Monarchist millionaire Achille Lauro, that extraordinary shipowner whose whole life style and attitude was quite feudal, ran the club. I cannot believe they will win it this time, either. Savoldi in fact is but one more in a long series of distinguished centre-forwards who failed to turn the trick for Naple including Hans Jeppson, whom son Charlton fans may remember playing fo them for a few bejewelled months i 1951.

At least Savoldi is modest about h prestige and his prospects. Savoldi say that he came into football almo casually, that he would like to enric his experience by dining with a writer, man of the theatre, a politician. "I sti have much to learn, and at 28 there plenty of time." He has been warne already that though he will be a hero t the passionate Neapolitans if he scor goals, woe to him if he doesn't, to whic he replies that he is neither a saint no a hero. His, he says, "is a celebrity th does not make me very proud."

On the other hand, he says that th transfer fee of two *miliardi* doesn't see crazy to him, given the colossal sum paid for two 20 year old midfield player Pecci of Bologna, now with Torino, an Tardelli, the Como player, now wi Juventus.

● *Continued from page 21*

They were ambitious enough to spend £120,000 on Joe Harper to bring him from Everton. The fans were happy with that move, but they weren't smiling when one of their favourites, Alex Cropley, went to Arsenal for £150,000 to balance the books. Hibs haven't really had a settled team in the past decade.

Every time they have looked like really doing something there has been a flurry of activity in the transfer market and, more often than not, the team has been left sorely depleted. In recent years Peter Cormack, Colin Stein, Peter Marinello as well as Cropley have been allowed to leave in exchange for cash.

Now the Edinburgh men are adamant that they have a settled formation; a team of players who will fight for Hibs. International sweeper John Blackley will probably leave the club during the course of the season, but this really shouldn't hinder their progress as they have several talented players ready to step into this position.

Hearts and Aberdeen are two strong teams with experience and young talent within their ranks. If both get off to a good start then they could be very dangerous. Dundee manager Davie White certainly wasn't happy with his team's lack of consistency last season and he has been working at sorting out this problem. Dundee United manager Jim McLean is emphatic about his men. "We fear no-one," he says candidly. I hope his players respond in the same manner.

Motherwell have been ambitious and paid out in the region of £60,000 to bring Clyde's rugged centre-half Willie McVie and Dumbarton's powerful utility player Colin McAdam to Fir Park. Vic Davidson, whom they signed on a free transfer from Celtic, could also prove to be a very good player for them. Ayr and St Johnstone will be determined that they are not only there for teams to take a breather against.

And we all know the capabilities of Rangers and Celtic. The Ibrox men broke their rivals' nine-year domination of the League title last season. Rangers — under the determined leadership of Jock Wallace off the field and skipper John Greig on it — will be a threat to everyone once again. Celtic will be out to prove that they are not second-best.

This, then, is the line-up for what *should* be an exciting, entertaining year for the Scottish football fans, who must rally round and give all the encouragement they can in this crisis year.

Let's hope the script is a good one . . .

Suicide

The saddest news to reach Italy in ill starred, contentious summer was t of the death of Nacka Skoglund Stockholm at the pitifully early age 46; a presumed suicide. I remember s ing Lennart Skoglund — his real na — play for AIK Stockholm agai Arsenal at Highbury in a friendly ga in 1949. Arsenal won 8-0 yet he w quite simply, the best player on the fi marvellous in his ball control, imagination, his incisiveness, his ent prise.

By a strange chance — who h thought of Italy, then? — I became first journalist ever to write about h in the Italian Press, eulogising his p formance in a Roman sports daily; h could one have done otherwise, a such an exhibition? The following su mer, in Brazil, he was an outstand member of the Swedish World Cup te carefully rebuilt by George Rayn after the rape of the Swedish 1 Olympic team by Italian and Span clubs. With little Kalle Palmer, Sk lund made up a marvellous pair

by Brian Glanville

inside-forwards. These two little men made the bullets for Jeppson to fire in Sao Paolo against Italy who, beaten 3-2, had prompt "revenge" by buying practically the whole Swedish team.

Skoglund was naturally among them. He went to Internazionale of Milan and played brilliantly for them for years. In 1958, when the Swedes relaxed the ban on overt, foreign based, professionals playing for their national team, Skoglund came back to help them in the World Cup once more; by this time an outside-left. He played superbly all the way up to the Final, with Kurt Hamrin playing just as well on the other wing; until the Final, when the Santoses snuffed them both out, and Brazil won 5-2.

Later years were less happy. A marriage which broke up — both his sons have become moderately successful pros in Italy — a brief period with Sampdoria and Palermo, then return to Sweden and obscurity, heavy drinking, wretched death at last in the very apartment block in an obscure Stockhold suburb where he'd lived as a child. Not a single Italian club sent a wreath to the funeral, but he was warmly and movingly remembered in the Italian Press.

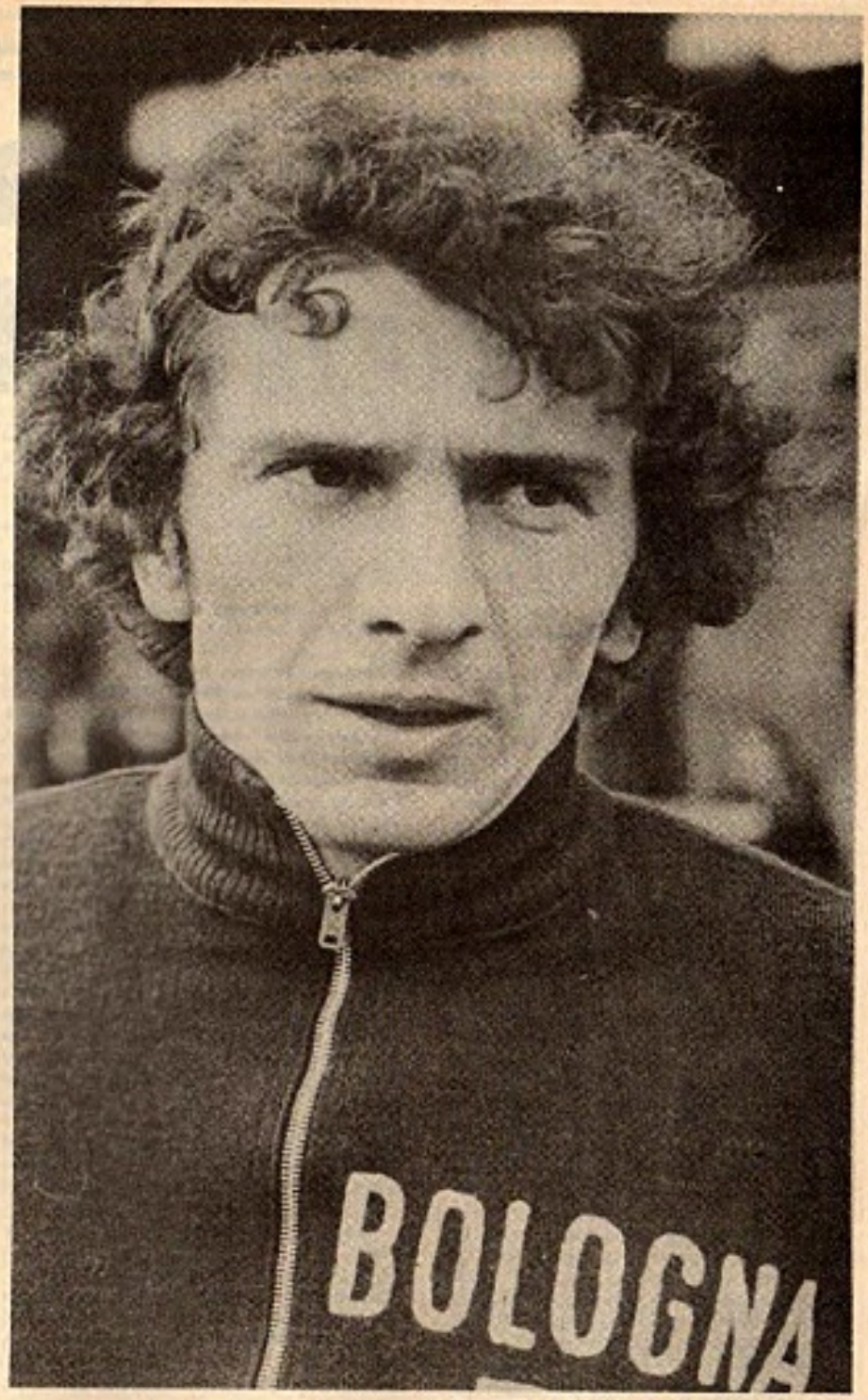
Obstruct

Meanwhile there has been the Rivera Affair or, if you prefer it, the Buticchi Affair; not to mention the Chinaglia Affair and the Bulgarelli Affair. Chinaglia by the time you read this may well have made his peace with Lazio, after taking off to New Jersey with his American wife and refusing to come back again. Bulgarelli played a few games, like Chinaglia, for the Hartford Centennials. After all his distinguished years with Bologna, he says bitterly that he has been offered no job at all by the club, and that they even tried to obstruct his playing for American clubs.

The Rivera-Buticchi Affair has been most intriguing. You all know who Rivera is, the Golden Boy of Italian football, a Milan star since he was barely 17 — in 1960. Albino Buticchi is a self-made millionaire with many satellites and, evidently, many opponents.

Some of the richer of these must have been those who put the money where Rivera's mouth was, so to speak, when he offered to buy out Buticchi's shares and run Milan himself. Buticchi said yes then said no. Gustavo Giagnoni, the controversial and ebullient Sardinian manager of Milan, said he'd resign if Rivera came back in any capacity at all; player or President. Buticchi said he wouldn't sell his shares after all. Rivera appeared to have no chance of sueing him unless he defied the Italian Federation whose permission he needed, and who certainly wouldn't give it. The deadlock was broken when the Lawyer, Lenda, who'd mediated between the two at the time Buticchi's rash offer was made, said he was sueing Buticchi for performance of the transaction.

Buticchi is not my favourite person, nor does he stand for a kind of director who, in my view, has been beneficient to Italian football since the war. He is classically a *nouveau riche*, though, as Groucho Marx had it, better nouveau than never.



Savoldi, signed by Naples from Bologna for a record fee.

The most amusing remark about his recent wooing of the Italian football Press came from *Tuttosport* the Turin daily, who, commenting on the fact that Buticchi had been entertaining journalists to sea food on his yacht off the Ligurian coast, said that there'd soon be an easy way to distinguish sports journalists. It would not be a question of those who had and had not been entertained by Buticchi on his yacht but, given the present pollution of the Mediterranean, of those who did or did not have viral hepatitis!

Sparta Prague have problems

RELEGATED for the first time ever, Sparta Prague are sorting out their problems in Czechoslovakia. Their new manager is 66 years old Stefan Cambal who played for Czechoslovakia in the 1934 World Cup Final against Italy. However, horror of horrors for Sparta — Cambal is an old Slavia player!

After two years in Poland as boss of Legia Warsaw, former Dukla manager Jaroslav Vejvoda returns to Dukla for his third stint with the Czech army team. The last time he was with them Josef Masopust was his number two — but now the roles are reversed. Another well known managerial name back in the limelight is Jozef Marko, who was the Czech team boss for the 1970 World Cup but later fell out of favour. He is now manager of Zilina.

Amongst the few transfers permitted by the Czech FA — apart from signing players from lower Divisions — is a swap between Sparta Prague and SU Teplice. Former international inside forward Josef Jurkanin joins Teplice in exchange for striker Pavel Stratil, who played against England at Wembley last autumn.

Unfortunately the Dukla stopper Karel Dvorak has been denied a move to Brno. Dvorak wants to transfer because his wife comes from Brno and wants to go but presumably fearing that money will change hands the FA have refused to sanction the move.

Ladislav Petras, the Inter-Bratislava centre-forward who was top scorer last season with 20 goals, has been suspended for three international matches after being sent off in the Olympics qualifying game against Eire. This means Petras, who is probably the most gifted Czech forward of the moment, will miss the vital European championship encounter with England.

★

AFTER winning both the domestic Cup and league titles in Austria — beating Sturm Graz 3-0 and 0-2 in the Cup Final, Swarowski - Wacker Innsbruck went on to complete a treble by beating Hungarian Army team Honved 3-1 and 2-1 in the final of the Mitropa Cup. This was the first international honour taken by any Austrian club since 1936!

Following Innsbruck's huge success and the failure of the Austrian national team against Czechoslovakia (0-0 in Vienna), supporters and critics alike are urging that the Austrians should follow the lead of Russia who now use Dynamo Kiev as the national team . . . and invite Swarowski-Wacker and their Yugoslav boss Branko Elsner to complete their European championship qualifying games for them.

In an 'old international' friendly staged at Coburg in West Germany an Austrian team with stalwarts like Karl Koller and Karl Stolz drew 1-1 with West Germany who included 1954 World Cup final veterans Werner Liebrich and Horst Eckell as well as 1966 World Cup final stars Uwe Seeler and Hans Talkowski.

Perhaps the most remarkable feature, however, was the attendance: 6,000 which was a shade more than the average gate for the Austrians' 'new' Bundesliga last season which was only 5,900.

Inevitably, S-W Innsbruck did better, averaging 9,000 for home games while the booby prize went to once mighty FK Austria with a mere 700 for their game v Sturm Graz.

Even 25 times champions SC Rapid are feeling the pinch, watched by only 2,000 when they played Eisenstadt. With a three point lead at the winter break last season, Rapid finally finished third, ten points behind S-W and sacked manager Ernst Hlozek to take on Josef 'Sepp' Pecanka.

Another managerial swap is the move by Helmut Senekowitch who led VOEST Linz to the championship two years ago. He leaves them now to take over ailing Admira/Wacker.

Apart from Elsner of S-W, the only other foreign boss is West German Horst Franz who has taken over VOEST and only 19 foreign players — half last season's total — eight West Germans; five Yugoslavs; two each from Denmark and Uruguay and one each from Hungary and Rumania.

★

HAVING eliminated Greece from the Olympic Games soccer tournament, using their full World Cup squad, the DDR visited Canada to get the feel of the ground they hope to dominate next summer. Though they couldn't play in Montreal they beat Canada 3-0 in Toronto and 7-1 in Ottawa.

The East Germans still have to win a qualifying group that includes Czechoslovakia who are far more likely to give them trouble than Austria who field a real amateur team.

In the first match against Canada Hans-Jurgen Kreische made a welcome comeback to the national team thoug he went off after an hour. Then he playe half a game in the second match, help ing boost the score from an interval 3- to 7-1.

The DDR had a very much re-shape team with Joachim Streich, transferre from relegated FC Hansa Rostock t champions FC Magdeburg switched fror centre-forward to the right wing; Jurge Sparwasser at centre forward and Marti Hoffmann on the left wing. Sparwasse Eberhard Vogel (a substitute) and Bern Bransch the libero got the goals in th first game.

Then in Ottawa, the team was shuffle round again with Streich, Hans-Jurge Reidiger in the centre and Bogel recalle to the left wing. This time Vogel hit 3 Streich 2 and Reidiger and Jurge Pommerenke got the others. A far cr from that 1-2 defeat against Iceland.

From Canada the squad flew down t San Francisco where they met Mexic in front of a large immigrant crowd an won 3-2. Both teams then moved on t Los Angeles where they played agai and the DDR won 1-0.

★

ARARAT JEREVAN, the team bui by Nikita Simonian and hande over to Viktor Maslov after they ha won the 1973 championship for the fir time ever, have won the Red Army Cu and complete the field for the 1975-7 European Cup Winners Cup.

In the quarter finals Ararat were har pressed by lowly Lokomotive Moscov newly promoted to Division I who hel them to a 1-1 draw after extra time Ararat only managed to pass on — 5- — on penalties.

In the semi finals Ararat met Dynam Tbilissi, who had beaten Dynamo Kie the all-conquering leaders 2-1 in th quarter finals. Undeterred, Ararat hea the Tbilissi squad by 3-1 to reach th final.

Zarja Vorochilovgrad provided th opposition after winning their quarte final against Pachtakhor Taschkent o penalties . . . 0-0 then 4-2 and in th semi finals Zarja needed extra time to pu out the Moscow Army ZSKA team 2-1

At around this time, Ararat, who ha been second in the table only thre points behind Dynamo Kiev at the 16th round, tumbled down to seventh place The rot began in Kiev where the loca side, having earlier won 3-2 away t Ararat, beat them convincingly by 4-0 Vladimir Onitchenko scored the openin

POLAND — USSR — YUGOSLAVIA . . . European News review

goal and then Oleg Blokhin hit home a hat trick . . . before a 90,000 crowd.

In the final of the Cup, Ararat recovered some of their aplomb to beat Zarja 2-1. Clearly the best teams of the moment in the USSR are the current top two in the league, Dynamo Kiev and Dnepr (two points behind Kiev) who have two games in hand — plus Ararat and Zarja. All provincial clubs, all against the traditions of the previously Moscow dominated game in Russia.

★

NOT counting the easy goals that went begging during the Polish national team's stroll around the USA and Canada in the summer, World Cup right-winger Grzegorz Lato has a very good chance of becoming Poland's highest ever goal-scorer at international level.

Relatively young boy, Lato has 17 goals to his credit, rating him in ninth place currently behind the all-time greats Wlodzimierz Lubanski who hit 46 (and recently joined Czech boss Ladislav Novak with FC Lokeron in Belgium) and Ernst Pol who scored 40 goals for Poland.

In third place — a tally Lato could match soon, given freedom from injuries — is Kazimierz Deyna on 30, who apparently, still intends to quit the game to give more time to his family.

The suspensions of two World Cup stars — Jerzy Gorgon and Andrej Szarmach — as well as left-winger Ireneusz Lazurowicz — appears to be a warning to clubs not to try to save a little money by using trains for foreign travel rather than the more expensive airplane. After playing in Spain, Gornik Zabrze boarded the Paris-Warsaw express and apparently this trio had too much to drink in the bar and annoyed other passengers.

Furious at such bad behaviour the Polish FA suspended Gorgon for six months (and banned him for life from playing again in the national team); Szarmach got a six month ban too while Lazurowicz was let off with three months.

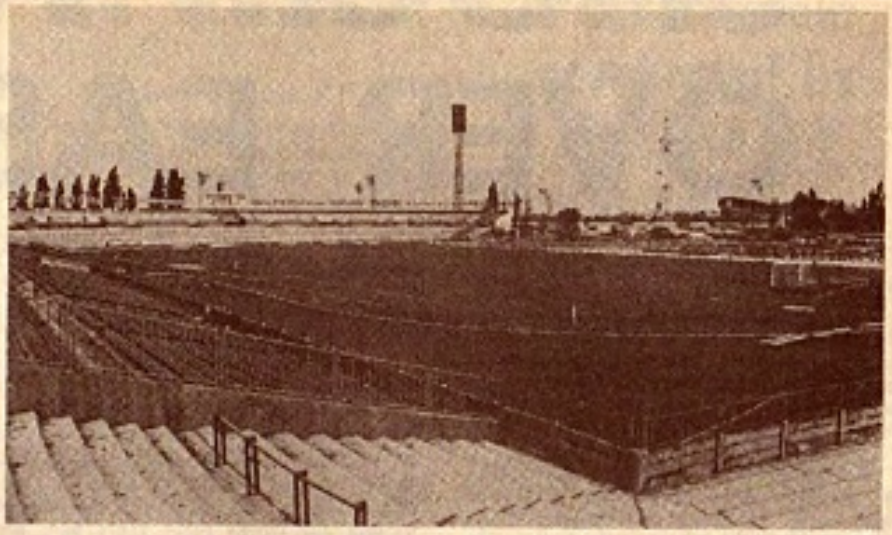
However, on the opening day of the new season Rucha Chorzow, the champions for the last two seasons, were at home to Gornik and both Szarmach and Lazurowicz played. Presumably they were let off on appeal but it appears that Gorgon either doesn't have many friends on the FA Council or was the more guilty.

Ruch attracted only 20,000 to what used to be a needle local derby — perhaps underlining Gornik's decline. Romuald Chojnacki switched from the left wing to the right, scored the opening goal and on the half hour Bronislaw Bula hit home a penalty.

With only six minutes left, Ruch's top marksman last season Joachim Marks made it three. Ruch it seems are intent on making it three titles in a row.

★

RED Star Belgrade 'only' finished third in Yugoslavia last season, disappointing their public and officials and despite the difficult circumstances they have almost inevitably taken on a new boss — Milovan Ciric, back from his brief experience in Spain with Valencia.



The Bratislava Stadium in Czechoslovakia where England will play on October 29 and Derby County will meet Slovan Bratislava on Sept. 17.

After the World Cup, Red Star had a whole string of problems. Karasi went to France and team manager Miljanic joined Real Madrid. In addition, World Cup star Acimovic was called up for military service; Krivokuca had more injury trouble while Stepanovic (the former OFK star) underwent a third knee operation.

If that weren't enough, Pavlovic and Dojcinovsky joined Acimovic in the Army. Considering all that, third place was not bad — and they also pulled in the biggest crowd of the season (70,000) for the local derby v Partizan compared with a Division I average attendance of only 9,000.

There was another bright spot too for Red Star — the form of 20 years old centre-forward Dusan Savic who in his first full season shared top place in the scorers' list on 20 goals each with Partizan's Bosko Djordjavic.

Now Red Star have lost two more players — left-winger Dragan Dzajic to French club Bastia and right-winger Slobodan Jankovic signing for RC Lens.

Another of Yugoslavia's World Cup 1974 squad to quit the country is Danilo Popivoda of Olimpija Ljubljana who has gone to West German club Eintracht Braunschweig. Two other transfers are temporarily held up awaiting FA approval, Josip Katalinski (Zeljeznicar) wanting to join OGC Nice and Dragan Holcer of 1975 double winners Hajduk Split eager to go to VfB Stuttgart.

As from last June a new retain and transfer regulation came into effect. A player's first contract will be for six years at the end of which the player will be free to stay or go, as he chooses. Further contracts up to a maximum of four years can then be signed, but at the end of the contracted term the player will be completely free.

Andrea Rizzoli, who bought Altafini and Rivera.

"Two true champions — whom all the others have only succeeded in losing. . ." In the wake of Rivera's announcement the presidents of Venezia and Arezzo said they would both willingly stand down if Rivera wanted a presidency. New York Cosmos even tried to tempt him. They needn't have wasted their energy. Rivera's only wish — the root cause of all the trouble — was to finish his career with Milan.

And now, for better or worse, that seems to be just what he's done. Giagoni came close to resigning in the aftermath and Rivera and Milan are still talking. After a fashion. Trying to sort out a settlement on the remaining year of his contract. Milan say they owe nothing because he chose to retire. Rivera says that Milan forced him to quit and he's due the honouring of his contract.

He's still involved in soccer. He's on the committee of the players' union, and

● *Continued from page 29*

they're threatening a one-day strike early in the new season . . .

As for the other combatants: A group of influential fans tried to take Buticchi to court, alleging wilful mismanagement of the club's affairs. A Vatican inquiry has been launched, at last, into the activities of the mysterious *Padre* Eligio.

Allodi stayed put with the Italian FA (he knows when he's well off). Riva stayed with Cagliari (did anyone really think he'd move?). Buticchi lost out in a horrific wrangle with Inter over the transfer of Varese's Giacomo Libera.

And an unknown gunman tried to shoot him down near his country home at Lerici. Later, briefly, he even thought seriously again about selling out to Rivera!

And Milan? They went on to the Cup Final and lost 3-2. To Fiorentina and Antognoni. And Rocco. It was his last game in charge. He's retiring too on health grounds.

SHOCK WIN FO OVER EAST GER

Iceland 2, East Germany 1

THIS was perhaps the shock win of the season for though a real understanding of defensive tactics has proved to be a great leveller in recent year's Iceland's previous best efforts in the international arena were two draws, 1-1 against Eire back in 1962 and the recent goal-less draw with France.

Iceland took the lead when their *libero* Edvaldsson went upfield for a corner and after the ball was headed back across goal he got up to score from the six yard line with a spectacular overhead kick. After only ten minutes play and with the knowledge that they had already drawn 2-2 in East Germany, the Icelandic players seemed to reach new heights of stamina and determination. Just after the half hour Sigurvinsson increased Iceland's lead with a good goal and just before the interval Jurgen Croy had to leave his goal to go down at the feet of centre forward Elmar Geirsson to prevent another goal.

The second half was only three minutes old when Jurgen Pommerenke put the DDR back in the game but Iceland hung on and with seven minutes left George Buschner took off his libero Manfred Zapf to bring on right winger Hans-Jurgen Reiciger in a last desperate gamble.

Iceland: Dagsson, Eyaldsson, M. Geirsson, Torfasson, Petursson, Sigurvinsson, Hilmarsson (Hermannsson), Leifsson, Thordarsson, E. Geirsson, Julisson.

East Germany: Croy; Zapf (Riediger), Kische, Weise, Wuetlich, Pommerenke, Schnuphase (Dorner), Kurbjuweit, Hoffman, Streich, Vogel.

Finland 0, Italy 1

THE Italians have done nothing of note since their 18 month unbeaten run ended last year during the World Cup and with Finland never pretending to be a first class football nation this seemed unlikely to be a good match.

With both sides playing defensively no one was disappointed though a 1-0 win and the manner of their achieving it can hardly have been the cause of much joy to Italian team manager Fulvio Bernardini.

Little was seen of the Italian's new wonder boy Giancarlo Antognelli and in the second half goalkeeper Dino Zoff was called upon several times to save his side from defeat.

The only goal of the match, indeed the only time Italy really threatened came from a penalty for a foul adjudged to have been committed by Tolsa and put away by Chinaglia. Italy's best forward was left back Rocca and this was clearly a moral victory for the Finns.

Finland: Enckelman; Vihtila, Tolsa, Paatelainen, Ranta, Suomalainen, Kymalainen (Rissanen), Heikkinen, Manninen, Laine (Nieminen), Toivola.

Italy: Zoff; Gentile, Bellugi, Facchetti, Rocca, Cordova (Ordlandi), Antognoni, Capello, Graziani, Chinaglia, Bettega.

Austria 0, Czechoslovakia 0

FRESH from a 5-0 win over Portugal one would have expected more than 26,000 at the Prater Stadion for this match that would have been the talk of Vienna for weeks forty years ago. But the old enemies played out the friendliest of friendlies and though the Czechs were technically better they could never make their skilful play pay off in terms of a goal.

This was perhaps due to the fact that their attack — Jan Svehlik, Ladislav Petras and Jan Jarkovsky lacked balance with all three players usually lining up at centre forward for their clubs. Wingers Marian Masny and Jan Capkovic were on duty with the Czech Olympic team together with another international class centre forward Zdenek Nehoda.

Czech-born Leopold Stastny the Austrian team chief recalled Helmut Kogelberger to his attack, the top scorer in the league as well as Hans Krankl (Rapid) and the expatriate Willy Kreuz (back from Feyenoord) but they too are all natural centre forwards and failed to click.

He brought on Jan Stering late in the game looking for a goal though in fact the Austrians had only one chance to score in the entire 90 minutes and the Czechs won on points.

Austria: Koncilia; Winklbauer, Kircher, Obermayer, Strasser, Hattenberger, Kreuz, Prohaska, Weiss, Krankl, Kogelberger.

Czechoslovakia: Viktor; Ondrus, Fivamik, Dobias, Rygel, Bicovsky, Knapp, Jerkonik, Svehlik, Petras (Stratil), Gajdusek.

Cyprus 0, Portugal 2

CYPRUS played the same kind of defend-and-counter-attack game on the same terrible pitch at Limassol that had upset England, but Benfica right winger Nene appeared to be more than happy in the conditions.

In the opening minutes he had the Cypriot defence in all kinds of trouble and when Cyprus did break away they found stopper Humberto and goalkeeper Damas in fine form.

Territorially Portugal were in control but it took them 25 minutes to open the scoring. Alves and Toni created the chance to put Nene in for a goal and he scored with a superb shot on the volley.

In the second half the home side became more adventurous but the Portuguese defence stood firm. Cyprus had their chances but failed to take them and towards the end Portugal got back on top as their opponents seemed to tire.

It was Nene again whose speed and skill led to the opening — a chance for Benfica's Moinhos to make it 2-0 and if Cyprus could be well pleased with a spirited effort there was no doubt that Portugal were the better side.

Russia 1, Italy 0

AFTER their 'victory' in Helsinki the Italians made five changes to their team but were still unable to match the rhythm and combined play of the Soviet Union, represented by Dynamo Kiev. The Russians should have been two goals up at the interval but failed with their finishing.

Giacinto Facchetti, the Italian captain, was stretching his record number of international appearances to 80 but with only Giuseppe Savoldi and Giorgio Chinaglia up for Italy they were rarely in the game. Indeed their only real chance came late in the game when Chinaglia might have scored from a good position.

Without anyone to mark, Russian right back Anatolij Konkov took every opportunity to go forward, hitting the bar with one effort and scoring the only goal of the game with another. The chance was set up by Vladimir Muntjan playing an up and down game on the right wing. Konkov converted Muntjan's cross, giving Zoff no chance with an effort that roared past his left hand.

This was in the 63rd minute and if Italy played marginally better than in Helsinki they still made no serious effort to go forward in strength and on the play the Russians could have won by three or four goals.

Russia: Rudakov; Konkov, Matvienko, Fomenko, Burjak, Troschkin, Muntjan, Oroschenko, Kroonov, Veremeyev (Beschkin), Blokhin.

Italy: Zoff; Facchetti, Rocca, F. Morini, Orlandini, Benetti, Antognoni, Capello (Esposito), Savoldi, Chinaglia, D. Morini.

Norway 1, Yugoslavia 3

THIS match in Oslo, watched by a good crowd of 25,000 completed Yugoslavia's away programme in the European Championship and a 3-1 win put them two points ahead in their group.

Yugoslavia fully deserved this win, in general control throughout and almost completely dominating the first half during which they scored all their goals. Tom Lund the *prestigioso* Norwegian inside left was completely overshadowed by his opposite number Branko Oblak who was the chief inspiration behind a very polished exhibition by the Yugoslavs who don't always turn their skilful

R ICELAND MANY

football into goals. This time they did however, right back Ivan Buljan getting the first after twelve minutes and Vladislav Bogicevic adding a second only a minute later.

At the 25th minute mark Ivica Surjak, reinstated at centre forward though he plays left wing for Hajduk Split, added the third goal and Norway were taken apart. If the second half was less one sided and centre forward Stein Thunberg did score for Norway the home side never looked as if they could seriously threaten the very confident Yugoslavs.

Norway: Johansen; Meirik, Gou, Birkeland, Grondalen, Hosted, Johansen, Kvia, Thunberg, Lund, Hoyland.
Yugoslavia: O. Petrovic; Katalinski, Buljan, Muzinic, Hadziabdic, Bogicevic, Oblak, Vladic, Popovoda, Savic, Surjak.

Bulgaria 5, Malta 0

BULGARIA recalled inside right Christo Bonev who has been out of favour for most of the season and he turned in a very skilful and industrious performance before a 35,000 crowd in Sofia. It was a just reward for his efforts when he scored with a penalty in the 68th minute but by that time he had already proved himself the darling of the crowd and was re-instated as his country's blue-eyed boy.

Malta were seldom in the game and had no one to match Bonev who read the game superbly, made many darting runs forward from midfield and had a hand in all the other goals.

Though games against defence orientated sides can be frustrating Christov Dimitrov settled everyone down by scoring after only two minutes and two more goals in the middle of the first half by Georgi Denev and Pavel Panov put the result beyond doubt after only 25 minutes. There was no further score until Bonev's goal and soon afterwards Kiril Milanov gave Bulgaria their biggest win for some time.

Bulgaria: Filipov; Zafirov, Marev, Evtimov, Dimitrov, Ioakidis (Milanov), Kurbanov (Alexandrov), Bonev, Jeliaskov, Panov, Denev.
Malta: Debono; Cuntar, Farrugia, Vella, Holland, Darmanin, Magro, Borg, E. Aquilina, Vasallo, A. Aquilina.

Denmark 2, Finland 0

THE Danes recalled several old favourites for this friendly match in Copenhagen and Ole Bjornmose put them ahead after only fifteen minutes' play. The quality of football never reached a high standard though the Danes were generally more skilful and deserved their win, which was confirmed two minutes from the end when Erkki Mehtinen completed the score with an own goal.

Canada 1, Poland 8

A BRILLIANT second half display by the Poles ripped the inexperienced Canadian defence to shreds as Deyna roamed almost at will, prompting a devastating attack and scoring twice himself.

Canada managed to hold Poland to two goals in the first half, the first coming from Joachim Marx after five minutes and the second from Grzegorz Lato five minutes from the interval. In between 20 year old Canadian winger Peter Roe smashed a 30 yard drive off the Polish bar and Zygmunt Maszczyk hit the left hand Canadian upright.

Deyna, who didn't play in the first half, replaced Maszczyk in the second and soon set about the destruction of a Canadian team that was beginning to wilt in the 92 degree heat. Deyna bent a free kick around the six man Canadian wall, then Bula made it 4-0 with a 25 yard drive.

Canada came back and Roe sent Douglas on a mazy dribble past four men in the middle of the Polish defence before shooting past Tomaszewski. But from then on it was one way traffic as Lato scored his second and third goals, Deyna got his second and Andrzej Szarmach completed the scoring. The game was played at the Autostade in Montreal.

Canada: Brand (Lettieri); Robinson; Ayre, Kelly, Telford; Bennett (Bolitho); Douglas, Parsons, Roe (Horrecks); Roe, Connor (Burke).
Poland: Kurwecki (Tomaszewski); Symanowski (Kasperczak), Gorgon, Zmuda, Wawrowski; Cmikiewicz, Maszczyk (Deyna), Bula; Lato, Marx, Kwiatkowski (Szarmach).

Canada 1, Poland 4

VISIONS of another rout rose in Canadian minds as Poland scored three times in the first 24 minutes in the second game played between the two countries in Toronto.

Kwiatkowski opened the scoring after 16 minutes then came two tremendous drives from Szarmach to make it 3-0. Chris Bennett made it 3-1 on a pass from Jim Douglas after 35 minutes raising Canada's hopes of a comeback, but six minutes before the interval that man Deyna got number four for Poland.

The Poles coasted in the second half and seemed to lose their rhythm and concentration. This brought Canada more into the game and they deserved to add to their score on the run of play, however a number of promising moves ended in players being caught offside.

Douglas, Bennett and Roe were the stars for Canada with 17 year old Wes McLeod coming on as a substitute in the second half showing considerable potential. For Poland Szarmach scored two glorious goals while the midfield controlled the game from start to finish.

Canada: Brand; Ayre (Horrecks), Grant, Bolitho, Telford, Douglas (Parsons), Robinson (McLeod), Bennett; Roe, Kodelja, Connor (Rose).
Poland: Tomaszewski (Kurwecki); Symanowski, Zmuda (Gorgon), Ostafinski, Wawrowski; Maszczyk (Bula), Deyna, Kasperczak (Cmikiewicz); Marx (Lato), Szarmach, Kwiatkowski.

International Post-Mortem conducted by ERIC BATTY (in Europe)

COLIN JOSE reports from North America

United States 0, Poland 4

POLAND coasted to an easy victory over the United States in Seattle before a crowd of 13,195. Bula gave Poland the lead in the 13th minute when he scored from close in and Lato made it 2-0 on a pass from Deyna in the 37th minute.

The United States team made up largely of professional players from the North American and American Soccer Leagues were confined to their own half for long periods and Tomaszewski was rarely troubled in the Polish goal.

A brilliant solo effort by Andrzej Szarmach made it 3-0 in the 70th minute and right on time Jerzy Wyrobek scored with a drive from 25 yards to make it 4-0.

Manfred Schellscheidt who coaches the Hartford Bicentennials in the NASL was coach of the US team, however his choice of players was confined to those whose club teams were not in action on that evening.

U.S.: Mausser; Domingues, Maca, Pirca, Smith; Liotart (D'Errico), Roth, McCully; Flater, Gerber (Leguish), Wark (Welsh).
Poland: Tomaszewski; Symanowski (Wawrowski), Gorgon, Wyrobek, Zmuda; Bula, Deyna, Cmikiewicz (Kasperczak); Lato, Marx, Szarmach.

SOUTH AMERICAN INTERNATIONALS

June 4

URUGUAY (0) 1 (Unanue)
CHILE (0) 0

"Pintos Durán" Cup

Uruguay: Santos (W. Corbo), Del Capellan (Morales), Gonzales, Pelaez, Fernandez, Unanue, Rivero, Milar, Castillo (Pereyra), Moreno, Ocampo.
Chile: Neff, Pinochet, Gonzales, Herrera, Diaz, Ramirez, Urrutia, Rivas, P. Pinto, H. Pinto (Pizarro), Ponce (Hidalgo).

June 12

PARAGUAY (0) 0
URUGUAY (0) 1 (Jimenez)

"Artigas" Cup

Paraguay: Almeida, Insfran, Aifuch, Sosa, Sosalinde, Benitez, Jara Saguier (Rivera), Talavera (sent off 77 min.), J. Ocampos (Canteros), F. Ocampos, Aquino.
Uruguay: Santos, Rosi, Cabrera (sent off 87 min.), Chopas, Fernandez, Barcelotta, Ortiz, Silva, Castillo (Gonzalez), Reveria (Santell), Jimenez.

June 19

URUGUAY (0) 0
PARAGUAY (1) 1 (Roión)

"Artigas" Cup

(2nd leg — aggregate 1-1)

● Continued overleaf

June 22

ECUADOR (3) 6 (Paz Mino 2, Polo Carrera 2, Lasso Castañeda)
PERU (0) 0

Ecuador: Delgado, Camacho, Klinger, Fausto Carrerra, Pelaez (Guevara), Robo (Cabezas), Tapia, Castaneda, Polo Carrera, Lasso, Paz Mino.
Peru: Caceres (Sarter), Soria, Cuellar, Champitaz (Melendez), Diaz, Aparicio, Ruiz, Quesada, Zegarra (Reinaldo), Rivero (La Rosa), Oblitas.

June 25

CHILE (1) 1 (Pinto)
URUGUAY (2) 3 (Revetria, Perueña, Garcia o.g.)

"Pinto Duran" Cup
2nd leg suspended after 78 mins.
(Uruguay won cup on 4-1 aggregate)

Chile: Neff, Garvis, Herrera, Gonzalez, Diaz, Urrieta, Rivas, Ramirez (Hidalgo), J. Pinto, Crisosto, H. Pinto (Pizarro).
Uruguay: Cerrea, Del Capellan, Pereira, Fernandez, Morales, Riveros, Muhletaler (Perdita), Silva, Castillo, Revetria, De Campo (Santelli).

ECUADOR (0) 1 (Rhon)
PERU (0) 0

Ecuador: Delgado, Pelaez, Camacho, Fausto Carrera, Klinger, Tapia, Rhon, Castaneda, Lasso, Polo Carrera, Paezmin.
Peru: Sarter, Soria, Melendez, Champitaz, Diaz, Parraga, Quesada, Cueto, Zegarra, Rivero, Oblitas.

EUROPEAN INTERNATIONALS

GREECE (2) 4 (Mavros, Antoniadis pen, Iosifidis, Papaoiannou)
MALTA (0) 0

Greece: Papastatos; Palias, Pellias (Nikolaou), Foiros, Iosifidis, Apostolikos, Papaioannou, Mavros, Anastasiadis, Antoniadis (Kalambakas), Aslanidis.
Malta: Galt (Debono), Borg, Vurugia, Vassallo, Parnasin, Holland, Magros, Asciaretti, Anguilina, Scicluna (Kemmlieri), Buccid.

SWEDEN (1) 1 (Edstrom)
YUGOSLAVIA (1) 2 (Katalinski, Ivezic)

Sweden: Hellstrom (Hagberg); Andersson, Karlsson, Nordqvist, Augustsson, Frederiksson, Grahn, Edstrom, Sandberg, Sjobert (Nordahl), Wendt.
Yugoslavia: Petrovic; Buljan, Muzinic, Katalinski, Hadziabdic, Oblak, Bogicevic, Vladic, Popivoda, Savic (Ivezic), Surjak.

WEST GERMANY (1) 1 (Wimmer)
HOLLAND (0) 1 (Van Hanegem)

West Germany: Maier; Vogts, Kliemann, Beckenbauer, Bonhof, Korbel, Wimmer (Cullmann), Beer, Ritschel, Sel, Holzenbein.
Holland: Schrijvers; Suurbier, Rijsbergen, Van Kraay, Krol, Van Hanegem, Thijssen (Ensing), Peter, R. Van der Kerkhof, Van der Kuylen, Zuidema (Overweg).

EAST GERMANY (0) 1 (Vogel)
POLAND (0) 2 (Lato, Marx)

East Germany: Croy; Kische, Zapf, Kische, Weidlich, Schnuphase, Pommerenke (Halfar), Tyll (Dörner), Rüdiger, Streich (Vogel), Hoffmann.
Poland: Tomaszewski (Kazewicki), Szymanowski, Zmuda, Osiński, Wawrzniak, Buda, Cmikiewicz, Maszczyk (Wyborch), Lato, Szarmach (Marx), Pusekarz (Kwiatowski).

YUGOSLAVIA (2) 3 (Savic, Popivoda, Ivezic)
HOLLAND (0) 0

Yugoslavia: O. Petrovic; Buljan, Katalinski, Bogicevic, Hadziabdic, Muzinic, Oblak, Vladic (Ivezic), Popivoda, Savic, Surjak (V. Petrovic).
Holland: Jongbloed; Van Rijswoud, Overweg, Rijsbergen, Evens, Neeskens, Peters, Vonmaer, Krol, Arntz (Olsen), Van Marwijk (Jansen).

SWEDEN (1) 3 (Nordahl 2, Grahn pen)
NORWAY (0) 1 (Olsen)

Sweden: Hellstrom; Roland Andersson, Karlsson, Roy Andersson, Augustsson, Linderoth, Grahn, Frederiksson, Sandberg, Nordahl, Wendt.
Norway: Johannesen, Meirik, Karlsen, Grondalen, Pedersen, Johansen, Kvia, Olsen, Larsen, Skustrh, Hoyland.

European

European Football Championship — Henri Delaunay Cup

Group 1 (England, Portugal, CSSR, Cyprus)

16.4.75	England v. Cyprus	5:0 (2:0)	Hirviniemi, Finland
20.4.75	CSSR v. Cyprus	4:0 (2:0)	Einbeck, German DR
30.4.75	CSSR v. Portugal	5:0 (3:0)	Biwersi, Germany FR
11.5.75	Cyprus v. England	0:1 (0:1)	Stanev, Bulgaria
8.6.75	Cyprus v. Portugal	0:2 (0:1)	Limona, Rumania

Classification:

1. England	4	3	1	0	9:0	7
2. CSSR	3	2	0	1	9:3	4
3. Portugal	3	1	1	1	2:5	3
4. Cyprus	4	0	0	4	0:12	0
	14	6	2	6	20:20	14

Forthcoming Matches:
29.10.75 CSSR v. England
12.11.75 Portugal v. CSSR
19.11.75 Portugal v. England
23.11.75 Cyprus v. CSSR
3.12.75 Portugal v. Cyprus

Group 2 (Wales, Hungary, Austria, Luxemburg)

16.3.75	Luxemburg v. Austria	1:2 (1:0)	Van der Kroft, Netherlands
2.4.75	Austria v. Hungary	0:0 (0:0)	Taylor, England
16.4.75	Hungary v. Wales	1:2 (0:1)	Sanchez-Ibañez, Spain
1.5.75	Luxemburg v. Wales	1:3 (1:2)	Peeters, Belgium

Classification:

1. Wales	5	4	0	1	13:4	8
2. Austria	3	2	1	0	4:2	5
3. Hungary	4	1	1	2	5:6	3
4. Luxemburg	4	0	0	4	4:14	0
	16	7	2	7	26:26	16

Forthcoming Matches:
24. 9.75 Hungary v. Austria
15.10.75 Austria v. Luxemburg
19.10.75 Hungary v. Luxemburg
19.11.75 Wales v. Austria

Group 3 (Sweden, Yugoslavia, Ireland North, Norway)

16.4.75	Ireland N. v. Yugoslavia	1:0 (1:0)	Wurtz, France
4.6.75	Sweden v. Yugoslavia	1:2 (1:1)	Loraux, Belgium
8.6.75	Norway v. Yugoslavia	1:3 (0:3)	Pedersen, Denmark
30.6.75	Sweden v. Norway	3:1 (1:0)	Glöckner, German DR

Classification:

1. Yugoslavia	4	3	0	1	8:4	6
2. Ireland North	3	2	0	1	4:2	4
3. Sweden	3	1	0	2	4:5	2
4. Norway	4	1	0	3	5:10	2
	14	7	0	7	21:21	14

Forthcoming Matches:
13. 8.75 Norway v. Sweden
3. 9.75 Ireland North v. Sweden
15.10.75 Yugoslavia v. Sweden
29.10.75 Ireland North v. Norway
19.11.75 Yugoslavia v. Ireland Nor

Group 4 (Scotland, Spain, Denmark, Rumania)

17.4.75	Spain v. Rumania	1:0 (1:0)	Corver, Netherlands
11.5.75	Rumania v. Denmark	6:1 (2:0)	Zlatanos, Greece
1.6.75	Rumania v. Scotland	1:1 (1:0)	Dilek, Turkey

Classification:

1. Spain	4	2	2	0	6:4	6
2. Rumania	4	1	3	0	8:3	5
3. Scotland	3	0	2	1	3:4	2
4. Denmark	3	0	1	2	2:8	1
	14	3	8	3	19:19	14

Forthcoming Matches:
3. 9.75 Denmark v. Scotland
12.10.75 Spain v. Denmark
29.10.75 Denmark v. Scotland
16.11.75 Rumania v. Spain
17.12.75 Scotland v. Rumania

Group 5 (Netherlands, Poland, Italy, Finland)

19.4.75	Italy v. Poland	0:0 (0:0)	Hélies, France
5.6.75	Finland v. Italy	0:1 (0:1)	Eschweiler, Germany FR

Classification:

1. Poland	3	2	1	0	5:1	5
2. Netherlands	2	2	0	0	6:2	4
3. Italy	3	1	1	1	2:3	3
4. Finland	4	0	0	4	2:9	0
	12	5	2	5	15:15	12

Forthcoming Matches:
20. 8.75 Netherlands v. Finland
10. 9.75 Poland v. Netherlands
27. 9.75 Italy v. Finland
15.10.75 Netherlands v. Poland
25.10.75 Poland v. Italy
22.11.75 Italy v. Netherlands

WALES (2) 2 (Toshack, Flynn)
SCOTLAND (0) 2 (Jackson, Rioch)

Wales: Davies; Thomas, Page, Yorath, Roberts (J.), Phillips, Mahoney, Flynn, Rocco, Toshack, James.
Scotland: Kennedy; Jardine, McGrain, Jackson (Munro), McQueen, Rioch, Macari, Dalglish, Parlane, MacDougall, Duncan.

NORTHERN IRELAND (0) 0
ENGLAND (0) 0

Northern Ireland: Jennings; Rice, O'Kane, Nicholl, Hunter, Clements, Hamilton (Finney), O'Neill, Spence, McIlroy, Jackson.
England: Clemence; Whitworth, Hughes, Bell, Watson, Todd, Ball, Villoen, Macdonald (Channon), Keegan, Toscart.

Championship

Group 6 (Ireland Rep., USSR, Turkey, Switzerland)

2.4.75	USSR v. Turkey	3:0 (1:0)	Davidson, Scotland
30.4.75	Switzerland v. Turkey	1:1 (1:0)	Lattanzi, Italy
10.5.75	Ireland Rep. v. Switzerland	2:1 (2:0)	Schiller, Austria
18.5.75	USSR v. Ireland Rep.	2:1 (2:0)	Vigliani, France
21.5.75	Switzerland v. Ireland Rep.	1:0 (0:0)	Dias Correia, Portugal

Classification:

1. Ireland Rep.	5	2	1	2	7:5	5
2. USSR	3	2	0	1	5:4	4
3. Turkey	4	1	2	1	4:6	4
4. Switzerland	4	1	1	2	4:5	3
	16	6	4	6	20:20	16

Forthcoming Matches:
12.10.75 Switzerland v. USSR
29.10.75 Ireland Rep. v. Turkey
12.11.75 USSR v. Switzerland
23.11.75 Turkey v. USSR

Group 7 (Belgium, German DR, France, Iceland)

25.5.75	Iceland v. France	0:0 (0:0)	Wright, Ireland North
5.6.75	Iceland v. German DR	2:1 (2:0)	Foote, Scotland

Classification:

1. Belgium	3	2	1	0	4:1	5
2. Iceland	4	1	2	1	3:4	4
3. German DR	4	0	3	1	4:5	3
4. France	3	0	2	1	3:4	2
	14	3	8	3	14:14	14

Forthcoming Matches:
3. 9.75 France v. Iceland
6. 9.75 Belgium v. Iceland
27. 9.75 Belgium v. German DR
11.10.75 German DR v. France
15.11.75 France v. Belgium

Group 8 (Germany FR, Greece, Bulgaria, Malta)

27.4.75	Bulgaria v. Germany FR	1:1 (0:0)	Dubach, Switzerland
4.6.75	Greece v. Malta	4:0 (2:0)	Raus, Yugoslavia
11.6.75	Bulgaria v. Malta	5:0 (3:0)	Jursa, CSSR

Classification:

1. Greece	5	2	2	1	11:8	6
2. Bulgaria	4	1	2	1	10:6	4
3. Germany FR	3	1	2	0	4:3	4
4. Malta	4	1	0	3	2:10	2
	16	5	6	4	27:27	16

Forthcoming Matches:
11.10.75 Germany FR v. Greece
19.11.75 Germany FR v. Bulgaria
21.12.75 Malta v. Bulgaria
28.12.75 Germany FR v. Malta

6th Jakarta Anniversary Tournament

Group 1

12.6.75	Indonesia v. Thailand	5:0 (1:0)	U We Lim, Burma
13.6.	Thailand v. Malaysia	0:1 (0:0)	Kim Joo Won, Korea Rep.
14.6.	Malaysia v. Indonesia	1:3 (1:1)	T. Boskovic, Australia

Classification:

1. Indonesia	2	2	0	0	8:1	4
2. Malaysia	2	1	0	1	2:3	2
3. Thailand	2	0	0	2	0:6	0
	6	3	0	3	10:10	6

Group 2

12.6.75	Burma v. Korea Rep.	0:2 (0:1)	N. Dantanande, Thailand
13.6.	Australia v. Korea Rep.	1:1 (0:1)	Noor bin Saud, Malaysia
14.6.	Burma v. Australia	2:1 (0:1)	Achmad Karim, Indonesia

Classification:

1. Korea Rep.	2	1	1	0	3:1	3
2. Burma	2	1	0	1	2:3	2
3. Australia	2	0	1	1	2:3	1
	6	2	2	2	7:7	6

Semi-finals / Demi-finales / Semifinales / Halbfinals

16.6.75	Korea Rep. v. Malaysia	4:5 (1:1)	K. Kartadiredja, Indonesia
16.6.	Indonesia v. Burma	0:2 (0:1)	Kim Joo Won, Korea Rep.

3rd/4th place match / Match pour les 3e/4e places / Partido para 3º/4º puesto / 3./4. Platz

18.6.75	Indonesia v. Korea Rep.	3:2 (0:2)	Noor bin Saud, Malaysia

Final / Finale

18.6.75	Malaysia v. Burma	0:2 (0:1)	T. Boskovic, Australia

Final Classification:

1. Burma 2. Malaysia 3. Indonesia 4. Korea Rep.

SWEDEN (3) 4 (Edstrom, Sandberg, Grahn, Sjoberg)
ALGERIA (0) 0

Sweden: Hagberg; B. Andersson, Karlsson, Nordqvist, Augustsson, Frederiksson, Edstrom (Sjoberg), Torstensson, Grahn, Sandberg, Lindcrosh.
Algeria: Tekjiz; Khoklin, Mahiouz, Guedioura, Hadefi, Safsafi, Salhi, Messaoud, Selmi, Zenir, Gamouh.

SCOTLAND (2) 3 (MacDougall, Dalglish, Parlane)
NORTHERN IRELAND (0) 0

Scotland: Kennedy; Jardine (Forsyth), McGrain, Munro, McQueen, Rioch, Dalglish, Robinson (Conn), Parlane, MacDougall, Duncan.
Northern Ireland: Jennings; Rice, O'Kane, Nicholl, Hunter (Blair), Clements, Finney, O'Neill (Anderson), Spence, McIlroy, Jackson.

ENGLAND (1) 2 (Johnson 2)
WALES (0) 2 (Toshack, Griffiths)

England: Clemence; Whitworth, Gillard, Francis, Watson, Todd, Ball, Channon (Little), Johnson, Villiers, Thomas.
Wales: Davies; Thomas, Page, Mahoney, Roberts (J.), Phillips, Griffiths, Flynn, Smallman (Showers), Toshack, James.

NORTHERN IRELAND (1) 1 (Finney)
WALES (0) 0

Northern Ireland: Jennings; Scott, Rice, Nicholl, Hunter, Clements, Blair, Jackson, Spence, McIlroy, Finney.
Wales: Davies; Thomas, Page, Mahoney, Roberts (D.), Phillips, Griffiths, Flynn, Rees (Smallman), Showers, James.

ENGLAND (3) 5 (Francis 2, Beattie, Bell, Johnson)
SCOTLAND (1) 1 (Rioch pen)

England: Clemence; Whitworth, Beattie, Bell, Watson, Todd, Ball, Channon, Johnson, Francis, Keegan (Thomas).
Scotland: Kennedy; Jardine, McGrain, Munro, McQueen, Rioch, Dalglish, Conn, Parlane, MacDougall (Macari), Duncan (Hutchison).

SCOTLAND (0) 1 (Artur o.g.)
PORTUGAL (0) 0

Scotland: Kennedy; Jardine, McGrain, Buchan (Jackson), McQueen, Rioch, Cooke (Macari), Dalglish, Parlane, MacDougall, Hutchison (Duncan).
Portugal: Damas; Artur, Humberto, Alhinho, Barros, Octavio, Alves (Pereira), Toni, Nene (Romeu), Fragoso (Petra), Moinhos (Gomes).

RUMANIA (1) 1 (Georgescu)
SCOTLAND (0) 1 (McQueen)

Rumania: Raducanu; Cheran, Sandu, Angheliri (Kun), Satmareanu, Dinu, Cman, Georgescu (Balaci), Dobrin, Dumitru, Lucescu.
Scotland: Brown; McGrain, Forsyth, Munro, McQueen, Rioch (Hutchison), Dalglish, Miller, Parlane, Macari (Robinson), Duncan.

RUSSIA (2) 2 (Blokhin, Kolotov)
EIRE (0) 1 (Hand)

Russia: Rudakov; Fomenko, Troschkin, Konkov, Matvienko, Burjak, Muntian (Reshko), Kolotov, Onishenko, Veremeyev (Fedderov), Blokhin.
Eire: Roche; Kinnear, Mulligan, Hand, Dunne, Martin, Giles, Brady, Conroy, Givens, Heighway.

SWITZERLAND (0) 1 (Elsener)
EIRE (0) 0

Switzerland: Burgener; Guyot, Bizzini, Trinchero, Fischbach, Kuhn, Hafer, Botteron, Ratschmann (Pfister), Muller (Elsener), Jeandupeux.
Eire: Roche; Dunne, Mulligan, Hand, Holmes, Martin, Giles (Daly), Brady, Conroy, Treacy, Givens.

ICELAND (0) 0
FRANCE (0) 0

Iceland: Dagsson; Tryggvason, M. Geirsson, Edwaldsson, Petursson, Hermannsson (Magnusson), Sigurvinsson, Julusson, Lafsson, Hallgrimsson, (E. Geirsson), Thordsson.
France: Baratelli; Lopez, Adams, Tresor, Bracci, Michel, Larque, Guillou, Gallice (Parison), Berdoll, Berela.

Only six trainers keep jobs

NOT only transfers have taken the headlines in the summer, but the annual change-round of trainers. Only six First Division clubs have retained their bosses: Bologna, Juventus, Milan, Napoli, Perugia and Roma.

On the other hand nine have appointed new trainers and at Laio, Tommaso Maestrelli has had a change of title and will have an assistant. The new trainers are: Riccomini (Ascoli); Saurez (Cagliari), Marchioro (Cesena), Cancian (Como), Mazzone (Fiorentina), Chiappella (Inter), Bersellini (Sampdoria), Radice (Torino) and Valcareggi (Verona). Ferruccio Valcareggi is the former national team manager of course.

Attendances at Italian First Division matches were down last season but the average was still 31,000. However, crowds were up in the Second, Third and Fourth Divisions, which is more heartening news.

Among the transfers of players, Bologna have done well with the cash they received for the move of Beppe Savoldi to Napoli, by getting two players in exchange in Clerici and Rampanti plus Cereser (Torino) and Nanni (Lazio).

ITALY

Juventus snapped up the Cagliari striker Sergio Gori in an exchange deal which sent Longobucco and Viola in the opposite direction. They have also made a useful capture in Tardelli a 22 year old full-back from Como.

Lazio who are still hoping Giorgio Chinaglia will return from the USA, have added Giovanni Ferrari (Avellino) and Antonio Lopez (Pescara). Inter's new signings are Libra a 22 year old forward from Varese and Pavone a winger from Foggia.

Inter had hoped to get Savoldi from Bologna themselves. They offered Boninsegna and Facchetti in exchange, but were turned down.

Milan have signed Inter's Scala and the Cagliari newcomer is Brugnera from Bologna. Bologna's Pecci has gone to Torino.

TORRES ACTIVE

PORTUGAL

VETERAN former Benfica centre-forward Jose Torres who has recently completed three years at Vitoria Setubal in an Indian Summer of a career celebrates his 37th birthday in September, but is not retiring.

He aims to stay active as player-coach for Estoril-Praia a club recently promoted to the premier division. Torres took over the reins at Setubal late last term and could have remained there, but preferred the challenge of something new.

Torres has already had an opportunity to test his new side as he watched them draw with visiting Vasas Budapest of Hungary 1-1, not a bad performance for his new charges.

It seems that fewer players have left Portugal since the end of last season than appeared likely at one time. Jose Henrique is still with Benfica for instance, though was one of those thought likely to join the big exodus.

But the disturbed political situation has thrown a shadow over the start of the new season.

AJAX BUSY

AJAX, who might be getting their old boss Rinus Michels back as trainer, have been busy in the transfer market during the summer in an effort to replace players like Haan, Blankenburg and Rep who have all been transferred.

Four newcomers are Hellink (AZ 76), Meyer (FC Amsterdam), Winckel (Excelsior) and Ling (Den Haag). Of these four, Tscheula Ling — usually known as La Ling — is the most promising at 21, a useful looking midfield addition.

Barry Hulshoff who spent most of last season inactive with injury is also expected to be back to fitness. Only 29 in September, Hulshoff is comparatively young enough to have overcome any lingering problems that his injury presented.

HOLLAND

Feyenoord have also lost a couple of last season's senior squad. Peter Ressel has gone back to try another spell in Belgian football and Lex Schoenmaker the big striker has joined Den Haag his former club again.

New signings are two South African brothers Wegerle, one of whom Steve Wegerle is reputed to be another 'Johan Cruyff' and Vreyssen a winger from NAC Breda.

Champions PSV Eindhoven are likely to lose the services of Bjorn Nordqvist their Swedish international centre-back whose contract has expired. He seems likely to return to his home country.

Promoted clubs NEC and FC Eindhoven have replaced relegated Haarlem and Wageningen. This gives Eindhoven two clubs in the premier division.

GREECE

OLYMPIAKOS have made a useful capture in the Iraklis Salonika player Aidiniou, but rivals AEK Athens consider they have scooped even this signing by the addition of Ardizoglou, the Apollon Athens star.

Ardizoglou was considered to be the outstanding player last season and is a Greek Under-21 international.

LUXEMBOURG

THE standing of the national side is unfortunately made obvious by the fact that for their international against West Germany in November, their opponents are sending their amateur eleven to play them.

Erwin Kuffer has quit Red Boys to take charge of a small club in the Moselle called Wormeldange, while Ady Schmidt has left Epinal and will be guiding the fortunes of his old club CA Spora.

Molebeck do well

BELGIUM

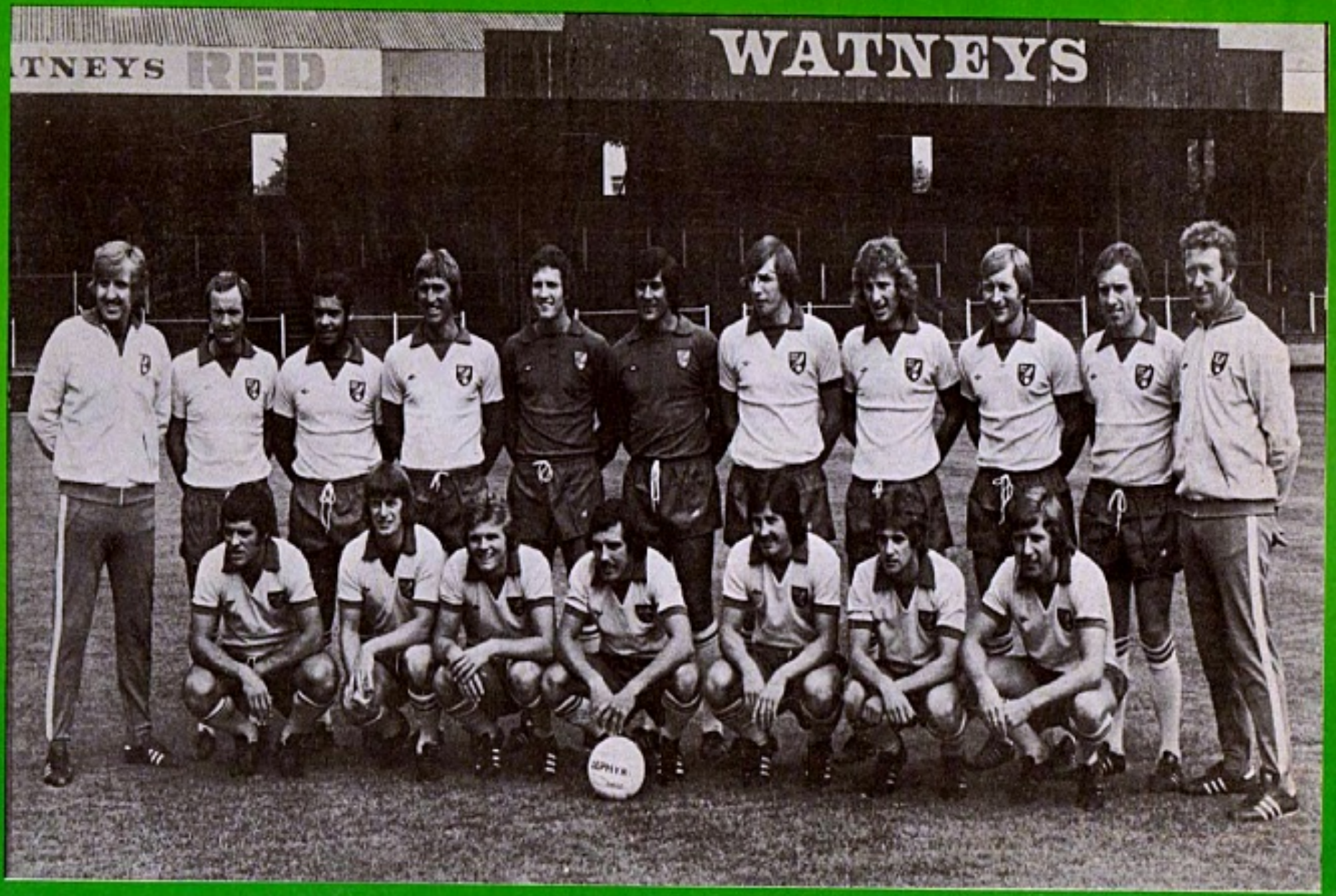
RWD Molebeek did well in the Amsterdam tournament in which they beat Ajax 5-2 in the final. This win has clearly underlined the fact that they are strong contenders to do well in the European Cup this season, too.

One-time Standard Leige favourite Johnny Crossan the Irish international has become trainer of Tilleur the club who had a problem after they failed to register their senior players during the close season, which technically gave all of them free transfers.

Back row left to right: Drew Jarvie, Willie Miller, Davie Robb, Bobby Clark, Willie Young, Andy Geoghegan, Ian Hair, Eddie Thomson, Chic McLelland. Front: Duncan Davidson, Billy Williamson, Walker McCall, Billy Pirie, Joe Smith, Arthur Graham, Ian Purdie.

World SOCCER

NORWICH CITY



Back row left to right: John Bond (Manager), Melvyn Machin, John Miller, Duncan Forbes, Roger Hansbury, Kevin Keelan, Martin Peters, Tony Powell, David Stringer, Doug Livermore. Ken Brown (Trainer). Front: Peter Morris, Colin Suggett, Billy Steele, Chris Sullivan, Stephen Grapes, Mick McGuire, Phil Boyer.